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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

WE PUBLISHED last month a clever and amusing Socialist "Hymn to Free Enterprise" which we borrowed from the CCF periodical, *The New Commonwealth*. The CCF party has no use for free enterprise and proposes to replace it as soon as it comes into power—though it would not surprise us if by the time that condition is attained it will have somewhat modified its present objectives. But we doubt whether most of the party followers have adequately considered, not so much what free enterprise is, as what it does, and how much of what it does would have to be done by some other means in any modern community, and how it would have to be done if it were not done by free enterprise.

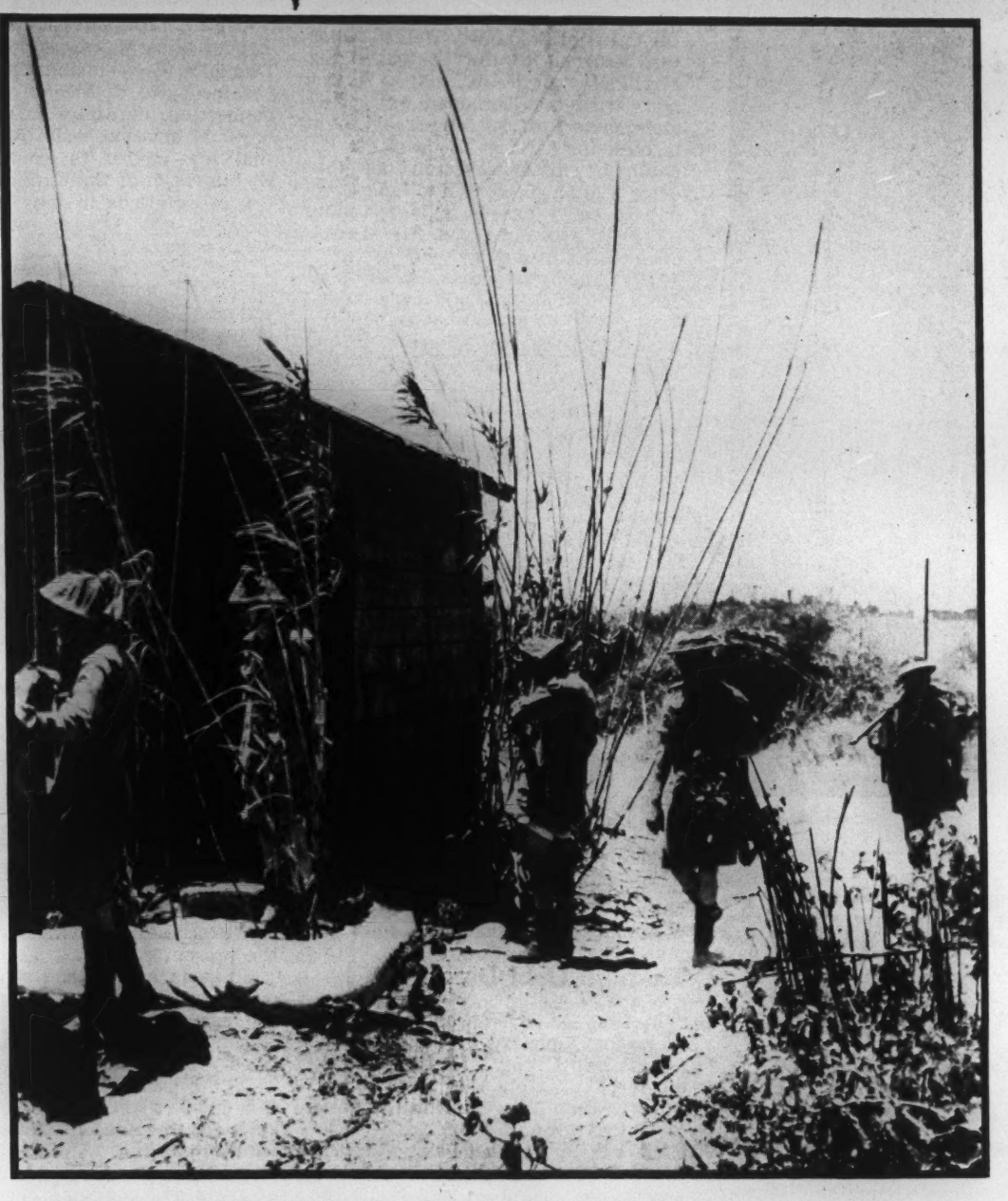
One of the things that free enterprise does is to maintain the necessary stream of new capital into the economic machinery of the community. Now the real goods which constitute this stream are the consequence of saving; they represent work which has been expended without the consumption of any resulting product. A community which produces X goods and consumes X goods in the same period is not itself saving anything; some of its members may be, but they are doing it at the cost of some other members diminishing their savings. In order to add Y goods to the capital stock it is necessary to produce X plus Y and consume only X. Under free enterprise this is achieved by utilizing the desire of individuals to become richer—or less poor; securer—or less insecure.

True, it is not always the individuals who do the saving, who remain in possession of that which is saved. Of three men who consume in a year a thousand dollars less than they earn, one may buy a government bond and remain the owner of just a thousand dollars, one may buy stock in a good gold mine and wind up worth a hundred thousand, and one may buy stock in a bad gold mine and lose all he puts in. But these are matters of distribution, not of saving. The human desire to take a chance is very strong in many of us, and some chance-takers must lose while others win. The resultant distribution is not perfect from a moral point of view, any more than is the distribution of the chips at the end of a poker game; but it is the result of human qualities, and anyhow one needn't play poker.

But the main point is that this saving process must be performed, and if it is not voluntary it will have to be compulsory. The capital equipment of the community must be not only maintained but constantly enlarged. And here is the Socialist's crux. No significant amount of capital will ever be saved voluntarily, unless the ownership of capital goods is made attractive through the income return which is available from them; and that income return is profit, unless it is guaranteed by the state. (It may be guaranteed by the individual enterprise, but then it will not be paid for any length of time unless there is a profit to pay it out of. The state can pay its guarantees out of the taxes.)

To cut down the rewards of free enterprise, therefore, to the point where they cease to be attractive enough to enlist a flow of new savings is simply to throw on the state the whole burden of seeing that that flow is kept up. And not only must it be kept up, but for a time after the war it must be kept up at a very high rate if employment is to be maintained and the standard of living is not to be radically let down. Free enterprise does not need to be abolished; it is just as effective to starve it. But does the intelligent Socialist really want to starve it, or to abolish it either, at so critical a moment in the world's economic history?

Society cannot enjoy the higher standards of living and security which it has been promised, and which the wartime advances in scientific knowledge entitle it to expect, without the accumulation of new capital. And it is much simpler and more practicable to have this task performed by free enterprise, as it has been in the past, than by the state.



UNDER THE TORRID SICILIAN SUN, THESE SEASONED CANADIAN TROOPS ARE GETTING READY FOR THE JOB OF DRIVING THE FIRST WEDGE INTO NAZI EUROPE.

"Canada Saved the Day"

CANADIANS, who owing to the vehemence of their party politics have been rather led to believe that their country was doing about as little as it possibly could in this large-sized war, should be grateful to the *Saturday Evening Post* for an impartial but very convincing tribute to the Canadian Navy. The defeat of the U-boat is unquestionably the basic cause of the great change in the military position of the United Nations in the current year; and in the achieving of that defeat the Canadian Navy has had an immensely important part, while during a large part of 1942 that same Navy actually stood between the fleets of the United Nations in the Atlantic and the fate of almost complete destruction by the German under-sea pirates.

In other words, without the Canadian Navy, the armies and supplies originating in North Africa could not—literally could not—have been delivered in the battle-zones of Europe and Africa. And in that event both armies and supplies might just as well not have been created, and Great Britain would have had to surrender, and Germany would have had to be attacked (unless North America also surrendered) without any bridgehead on the eastern side of the Atlantic. For Canada in those days, says the *Post*, contributed 47 per cent of the naval strength that made the convoys possible; the United States contributed 2 per cent, her sea strength being urgently required in the Pacific.

How near the United Nations have come at various points of time to losing this war is a matter which will not be properly understood until long after it is over. Such subjects cannot be openly discussed while the enemy is still in the field to profit by the discussion. But it was nearer, and oftener, than any well-informed person cares to reflect upon even in these safer times. It has required all our shoulders to hold the world suspended; and at several crucial moments the weight has rested more on the shoulders of Canada than of any other nation. After all, we were fighting Germany for two years before Russia began even to engage his attention, and for three years before she began to hold his armies with her mighty power.

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John Bracken

See article by Harry Strange on page 12.

The Drew Cabinet

THE Drew Cabinet is on the whole a good piece of work, and the criticism of Mr. Jolliffe that its Labor Minister is "an inexperienced business man" is a bit surprising in view of the fact that he was for many years an active member of organized labor. Mr. Blackwell should make an excellent Attorney-General, Dr. Vivian was the indicated man for the important Department of Health, and Mr. Frost could not have been left out of the list of major appointments. The two ex-Ministers will add valuable experience to the cabinet sessions and will administer their respective jobs very well.

Anybody who thinks that Port Hope was a move in the wrong direction should note that three of the chief Ministers were prominent at that gathering, and others are known to have been sympathetic to it.

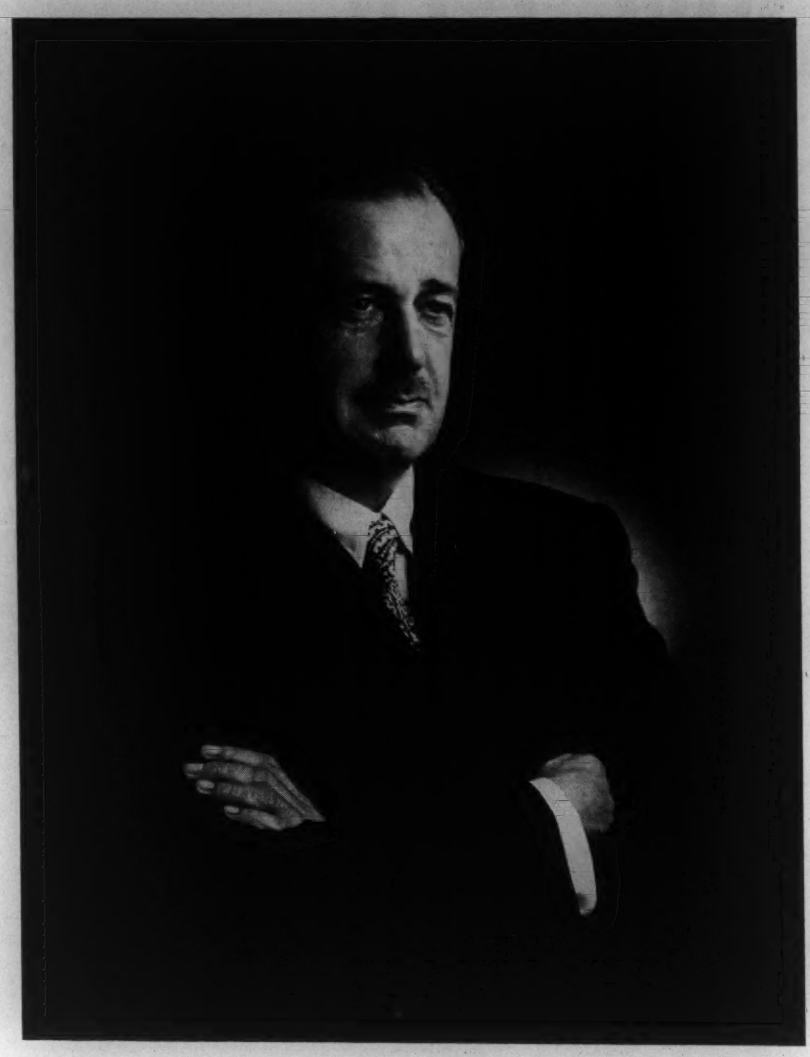
We rather gathered from Mr. Jolliffe's utterance that his party proposes to oppose everything that Mr. Drew does, but we hope that impression was due merely to his belligerent manner of talking. Such a policy would be very unwise even from a purely CCF standpoint.

Pup With String

FROM some of the extensive correspondence which has come into our office since the publication of our article "Dominion Sells Pup With String" in the issue of August 7, we incline to think that some holders of annuities are permitting themselves to be taxed unnecessarily. Annuities are frequently purchased by means of advance instalments running over a long period of years. The date of purchase might in such cases be deemed to be the date of the last instalment, when the purchase was completed; but it is actually considered by the taxing authorities to be the date of the making of the contract, which is usually that of the first instalment. If the first instalment was paid before May 26, 1932, the annuity is exempt up to the amount of $5,000 per annum; but some of our correspondents sound as if they were paying income tax on annuities of smaller amount contracted for before the deadline date. Even the taxing of the amounts in excess of $5000 (and in excess of $1200 on contracts between 1932 and 1940) in Canadian government annuities is a definite breach of contract, for these annuities were sold with the positive assurance of exemption from income tax. But persons whose annuities were contracted for before one or other of the two dates mentioned should state the fact and claim the appropriate exemption when making their returns.

Nearly all annuity contracts provide that the annuity shall be paid for a certain guaranteed number of years whether the annuitant lives or not, the object of this provision being to overcome the natural reluctance of the purchaser to run the risk of getting only one or two years' payments. Thus the annuity contract really consists of two parts: a contract to pay

(Continued on Page Three)



RAY ATHERTON —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

Another Career Diplomat From U.S.

BY COROLYN COX

RAY ATHERTON has taken up his post in Ottawa as United States Minister to Canada. He comes to us after three strenuous years as Chief of the European Division of the State Department in Washington, thus establishing firmly the precedent of sending a "career" diplomat to us, rather than a politician. It seems also a precedent that we get "tops" from Washington! Mr. Atherton's predecessor, the late universally beloved Jay Pierrepont Moffat, was at the time of his appointment occupying the desk in Washington that Mr. Atherton has just left. Canada, on the other hand, has yet to entrust to any one of its brilliant and experienced career diplomats the opposite post of Canadian Minister to Washington. Though we think we have stepped out ahead of our neighbors in certain matters requiring pioneering courage, such as price ceilings and the like, they are a jump ahead of us in this particular instance. Indeed they have jumped twice!

It was following the "Rogers Act" in 1924, lumping U.S. consular and diplomatic services into one, that the old school "pink tea lads" were liquidated from Washington's State Department. Since Canada's right to negotiate and sign her own treaties was only asserted in 1923, we started the real development of our External Affairs Department in the new era, from scratch. The indigenous North American strain of diplomacy that has grown up in the field of Canadian-American relations is unique, and will probably prove a refreshing experience to Mr. Atherton, coming to him as it does after years of the complexities and arabesques of European diplomacy. Mr. Atherton has never been among us before, and all the Americans who are posted here tell us that nowhere else on earth do the representatives of any two great sovereign nations sit round a table speaking their minds right out, with no hedging, like men all on the same football team trying to design the most advantageous play for all.

Mr. Atherton had shown that he could handle plenty before he was picked for the big job at the European desk in Washington. His workout for that responsibility was thirteen years at the U.S. Embassy in London, where from 1924 to '37 he served under Ambassadors of every political stripe and as widely varied personalities as Kellogg, Houghton, General Dawes, "Andy" Mellon and Judge Bingham. Counselor of Embassy from 1927 on, it was his duty to keep the Embassy running smoothly under each differing administration, help his new chief to avoid mistakes whenever possible, keep the diplomatic canoe headed into the wind in an atmosphere the recollection of which must make Ottawa, even in these hectic days, seem like a calm and restful millpond.

A Back Bay Man

Atherton is a "Back Bay Bostonian", born fifty-seven years ago in Brookline, Mass., where he was raised in the local public school of merited fame, and "Brookline High". After that he crossed the Charles River to Harvard, had a thoroughly expanding undergraduate period, divided between classics and landscape architecture, general enjoyment, both intellectual and social, unhampered by deep concern for high marks. It is interesting to note, in Canada where scholarship standing is highly revered, that both these brilliantly successful American Ministers, Atherton and Moffat, entirely lacked it in their early education. Atherton did take his Harvard B.A. Moffat used to enjoy describing himself as "completely uneducated", since ill health interrupted his college life and he took but two years at Harvard and no B.A. anywhere! Each, however, seems to have learned, somewhere, to think for himself.

Atherton's artistic side seemed to be coming out on top as he left Harvard, and he decided to complete his studies in straight architecture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris on the theory that it was better to be a fish in the big pond than a minnow in the stream. Fellow-students with him there were two Canadians, Gordon Blackader of Montreal, and Hugh McLennan, both of whom were killed in the war of 1914-18. Atherton had only just got well started as an architect, attached to a Chicago firm, when that war started. He spent most of 1915 in Europe on business, and at the same time assisting in the relief of men who had worked at the Beaux Arts.

In the course of numerous trips over to London at that time, he very naturally came into the family circle of an old friend, the late Walter Hines Page, wartime Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Before Atherton returned to the United States, Mr. Page suggested that a young man with his European experience and mastery of its languages ought to offer his services to the State Department in Washington, as that office was hard put to find lads qualified to carry on its fast expanding affairs. Atherton took Mr. Page's advice, and thus began his career.

Mr. Lansing was then Secretary of State and William Phillips, first U.S. Minister to Canada, was one of the men under whom Atherton served during his first months in Washington. When the question came up of his joining a mission to Japan, it seemed best for Atherton to become an officer of the foreign service, he stood the examinations and went on the regular staff.

He left for Japan with the purchasing mission in 1917, when the U.S. was concerned with securing from Japan ships to transport men and materials to Europe. He soon experienced the shock of discovering at first hand half of the world of which he had had no comprehension—the East. Progressing on his job into China, it was a second shock to discover how different and immensely more complicated the East looked when you knew both China and Japan. Civil disaffection was on all sides, yet China was involved in the European war, sending labor battalions to France, and at the same time enduring an economic struggle within her borders due to Japanese nationalistic aggression.

Through Gobi Desert

In 1919, Atherton was transferred from the Embassy in Tokyo to the Legation in Peking. He travelled extensively through the country, got into the Gobi desert and to the heart of China through the Yangtsi river. Civil war surrounded Peking, and at the end of his service there, in the process of trying to get home, he discovered the Power of the Press. The rival war lords had cut off the Tientsin railway. Atherton and another diplomat could get no transportation, cooled their heels in the capital. Then a journalist set about getting himself back to the U.S. and all was different. Both General Wu Pei Fu and General Chiang Tso Ling ardently desired a good press, so they agreed together to let one train through to take out the correspondent who would then tell a nice story about them—and the diplomats slipped aboard, also!

Atherton's next assignment, after a few months in Washington, was to Greece in 1923. It was shortly after the Smyrna disaster, and he was made *chargé d'affaires* at the U.S. Legation in Athens. With the destruction of the Greek forces in Asia Minor, the Hellenic tradition was so strong that Greece increased her population by nearly one third with Greek refugees from Asia Minor. International Red Cross, Near East Relief and American Red Cross were all in there working hard, and Atherton's main job was in connection with these relief organizations. He says he rode, or walked, in and out of, he thinks, every town in Greece, learned to appreciate the fine Hellenic traditions and became a greater admirer of the Greek people. His Greek soldier bodyguard turned out to be an Oxford graduate, became a close friend, is the godfather of his son.

From Greece Atherton went to London in 1924. There he met for the first time Maude Hunnewell, whose home in Wellesley, Mass., was only ten miles away from his in Brookline. They were married in 1925, and both their son and daughter, who have accompanied them to Ottawa, were born in London.

Highlights of the London period included the Naval Conference of 1930, the World Economic Conference of '33, the second Naval Conference of '35, the King's Jubilee, the Coronation in 1937. Alternate summers Atherton travelled all over the European continent or returned to the United States with his family. When in 1937 he was appointed Minister to Bulgaria, Europe was already his dog-eared book. With added family visits to his brother-in-law, Franklin Gunther, then currently U.S. Minister to Rumania, there was little Atherton missed in the strange years of boiling in which was brewed the present conflict.

Bulgaria he watched struggle in a crisis, trying not to get wedged into the economic machine of the Hun. Germany was endeavouring to build up a great primary production area in South Eastern Europe, dominate this market and exchange with the countries involved her own manufactured material. The little nations wiggled hard to keep out of the jaws of their overpowering neighbor.

Next post for Atherton was Chairman of the International Wheat Advisory Committee which opened in London in 1939. There when war broke out, he was sent direct from London to Denmark as United States Minister. At the moment of the German invasion of that country he took over charge of the British, Canadian, Australian, Belgian and French interests. When finally ordered home, his route lay through Berlin, Munich, Geneva, Lyons and to Bordeaux, after Paris had fallen and refugees were pouring into that port. The terrific fortifications that the Swiss had constructed along the German border impressed him with the seriousness of their intention to resist German aggression—something he is interested to remember at this moment in our efforts to shove the Huns back within their own borders.

For the past three years Atherton had been kept in Washington as Chief of the European Division, which includes Canada and all of the West Indies, in the Department of State, while retaining his post as Minister to Denmark. He is also now accredited to the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg.

Fatigue from the past critical years of high pressure service shows in Ray Atherton's face, but there is no trace of depression in his spirit. He finds the world outlook today above all stimulating, specially in Canada. This country, he feels, as a strong, independent entity in the British Commonwealth of Nations, has a tremendous role to play, both present and future, in the North American field. Our responsibility toward the youth that is fighting for us does not let either Canadian or American leaders turn their backs on the job. The youth of both countries he finds "superb". "Bunk" passes over them like a cloud over a lake. They look straight, think straight, talk plain, face and cope successfully with conditions all over the world, taking all in their stride in the creation of a new world order.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Those Annuities

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN B. K. SANDWELL'S article in your issue of August 7, concerning Dominion Government annuities and the incidence of income tax in that connection, he states in part as follows: "I have no hesitation in saying that my advice to anybody living within reach of the Canadian income tax collectors is to have nothing to do with any annuity of any kind whatsoever."

Even for the context this statement may not be as good advice as Mr. Sandwell intends. He disposes of annuities both immediate and deferred with one general statement. Where, other than by the purchase of a deferred Dominion Government annuity, can a man aged 25 years, secure $100 per month payable at age 65, by payments of $11.67 per month, and with a provision that should he require the annuity before age 65, the contract may be converted into an immediate annuity, to commence at once, on any anniversary of the date of issue, of the amount which his payments to date, plus 4% interest compounded yearly, will purchase at his attained age? With the further provision, that in the event of his death before the commencement of the annuity, all payments, plus 4% compound interest, will be returned to his heirs? The foregoing applies *mutatis mutandis* to all the different plans of deferred annuity issued by the Dominion Government.

The man now age 25 purchasing $100 per month payable at age 65 would pay a total of $5,601.60. An immediate annuity of $100 per month purchased now by a man aged 65 years, to commence at once, would cost $13,548. (In either case the annuity would be payable for life or ten years, whichever were the longer period). The difference between the two figures, namely $7,946.40, is the amount of the interest allowed, but as it is an internal part of the deferred contract, income tax has not been levied on it. In other words, on a deferred Dominion Government annuity the annuitant receives the value of 4% interest, compounded yearly, income tax free in the year in which it is earned. On this count, alone, I submit that Mr. Sandwell took in too much territory when giving his advice.

Vancouver, B.C. D. McL. ANDERSON.

(The treatment accorded by the Government Annuities Branch to the instalment purchase payments prior to the commencement of the annuity is an entirely different matter from the treatment of the annuity itself. The former is unquestionably generous; it was made so in order to induce people to provide for their own old age and thus reduce dependency. However the advice did "take in too much territory." Persons who do not expect at any time to have an income large enough to be taxable at a fairly substantial rate will not suffer greatly from the taxing of their "return of capital" even if they buy their annuity with one cash payment; and if they buy it over forty years, accumulating interest on the instalments at 4 per cent with no deduction for income tax, they may well gain enough to compensate for the subsequent taxing of their return of capital. It is the investor with a substantial fund of capital, part of it put into taxable annuities purchased at one payment, who is being hardly dealt with. The application of income tax to annuities is almost certainly a device to prevent the well-to-do purchaser from taking advantage of the generous treatment intended for the benefit of the poor. It would still achieve that end, however, if those who find that they have made a financial error in purchasing an annuity were permitted to withdraw from their contract—of course on payment of a reasonable charge for the trouble involved.—Ed.)

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

an annual sum for five or ten or twenty years, and a contract to pay the same sum after the end of the guaranteed period, for so long as the annuitant lives. The preposterous nature of the present taxing policy is shown by the fact that if these items are split into two contracts, the income under the first one is taxable only on its relatively small interest element, the capital element being exempt until the guaranteed period has expired and the contingency of duration of life comes into play. Any life insurance company will exchange an existing single contract for two contracts, and thus rescue the unfortunate annuitant from being taxed at least for the guaranteed period; but naturally the longer that period is the less will be the annual revenue. The Dominion Government will not alter its contracts in any way.

We are assured that the present Dominion policy follows that of Great Britain. If this is the case we can only observe that Canada has already ignored British practice in the matter of taxation of the "imputed" income from real estate occupied by the owner as a home, and there is no reason why we should follow it in this more illogical practice of taxing the return of capital in annuities.

One of our correspondents holds a government annuity contract with ten years guaranteed, contracted for in 1936 and therefore exempt only up to $1200. (It is really only $600, because his wife has a similar contract, and by some extraordinary process of reasoning the government maintains that only one of them is entitled to the exemption.) This man's age and state of health make it improbable that he will live beyond the ten years. If the government would allow him to surrender his right to the continuance of the annuity after the ten years, it would immediately become an *annuity certain*, taxable only on its interest element, and he would get back his principal in ten instalments without any deduction, as he obviously should. The government is now charging him on the return of that principal at a rate which, even if his income is only in the vicinity of $5000, is something like 60 per cent, and is doing so for no other reason than that it has undertaken to take a chance on having to pay him for a few more years beyond the ten. But of course it will not let him make this surrender.

FROM POMPEII

HOW joyously the sunlight fills the green,
The painted background for her auburn head!
How light her step! How slender is her hand
Plucking a butterfly of flower dead
And scattered with the motes of centuries!
She too, in all her matchless beauty, worn
As a fair garment to a vernal feast,—
Was hers the bearing of a sacred horn
Of blossom to some altar in the glade
That day the Dark came down? In gold unbound,
Fell her bright hair across the paven floor
To coil the toppling, creamy shaft around?

Ah, still she turns aside her burnished head
And tempts us with the soft line of her face,
Mysterious and pagan, old and lost,
For all her youth and all her flowing grace.

LENORE A. PRATT

A Long, Long Trail

NOW it appears that the bringing together under the Department of Labor of machinery governing both the call-up for the armed forces and employment in war industry was a "marriage in name only." Otherwise how explain the out-and-out competition for the nation's available womanpower indicated by an R.C.A.F. advertisement published widely in the newspapers? It shows two women (presumably war workers) standing before a recruiting poster which says: "Enlist now in the R.C.A.F." The one woman remarks to the other, "That's what we should be doing."

The natural and first thought is that some drastic cut in war production must be in the offing. But checking-up with a party in close touch with the current labor situation and in a position to speak with authority evoked the reply that while some transfer of workers is taking place as certain war contracts are completed, actually war industry cannot get enough women workers to fill its requirements, even by appealing to housewives for part-time work.

What then are we to conclude from a presumably officially-sanctioned ad which says: "The job you are doing today may be quite useful to the war effort. But somewhere, at some R.C.A.F. station, there's a *more important* (not our italics) job made to order for you."

Either the military and civilian mobilization machinery is working at cross purposes—or perhaps it's just the old story of "not letting your right hand know what your left hand is doing," still all-too prevalent in government bureaus, but particularly inexcusable at a time when co-ordination of all the various agencies contributing to full-out production of both men and materials should be functioning like well-oiled machinery.

Oddly enough this competition for available womanpower in the Dominion is completely at variance with the recent stoppage in England of recruiting women for the various Auxiliary Services. There, all women in groups now subject to conscription, are being asked to enter aircraft factories. The difference lies largely in that they have an overall picture of their needs and are setting about directly to fill them.

Obviously something of the same policy must be initiated here, for the machinery set up under the Department of Labor for the purpose of most wisely apportioning Canada's available man and womanpower between the armed forces and war industry cannot be genuinely *Selective*. There's a growing suspicion that it isn't even Service.

With less of such inexcusable lack of planning on the part of the agencies involved there might be less of a certain "Oh, what's the use" attitude on the part of Canadians earnestly seeking to discover a clear-cut path to victory—not a "long, long trail."

"MARE NOSTRUM"

Postwar Germany

THE widely entertained idea that the Free German Committee in Moscow is merely a Communist plot to ensure the setting up of Communism in Germany after her defeat was pretty severely dealt with the other day by Dr. R. M. Coper, an anti-Nazi German economist and an occasional contributor to this journal, in a broadcast over the CBC chain. He pointed out that the most vital error committed at the close of the last war was the leaving of the skeleton German army in the hands of the old army clique. This was partly due to the belief of the victors that a skeleton army could not be dangerous, and still more to the doctrinaire pacifism then prevalent among the German working-class, who at the instigation of their leaders refused to have anything to do with this army and left it entirely to the reactionary class. Russia, however, was not among the victors at the close of the last war, and Russia will this time make no such mistake. Nor, Dr. Coper evidently believes, will the German working-class.

That a very extensive socialization of industrial property in Germany will follow the defeat seems inevitable. The managing class in German industry is practically solid in its Nazism, and cannot possibly be left in control; and the properties cannot be turned over to new private owners. Any policy of a United Nations government which looks towards preventing this socialization is dangerous, because it can only end in the maintenance in power of a large group of the guilty men of 1939 and the preceding years. Yet some kind of German authority must be maintained in Germany after the defeat, and must be based upon the necessary amount of military power (which is not a large amount) in German hands. Occupation by the victors cannot be prolonged without many evil consequences, and the shorter it is, provided that it leaves the country peaceful when it withdraws, the better it will be for everybody. Stalin has been very explicit on the necessity of a democratic military force in Germany: "We do not pursue the aim of destroying the entire organized military force in Germany, for that is not advisable from the point of view of the victor. But we can and must destroy Hitler's army."

Much has been said about the supposed inadvisability of the term "unconditional surrender" to describe the United Nations policy for ending the war. Most Canadians, and we are certainly among them, are strongly attached to that term, on the ground that if any conditions are allowed in the surrender the Germans will infallibly manage to interpret them as having a vastly greater extent than was intended. But that is no reason why the German people should not be informed, in precisely the same manner as Stalin has informed them of the Russian intentions, that Great Britain, the United States and the other United Nations are also aiming at something considerably short of reducing Germany to perpetual helplessness. The trouble about that has been that while Stalin had a policy all along, it was not at all sure that the United Nations had one before Quebec. But we must all hope that that trouble is now over.

Mourning Band

A MONTREAL mother, with sons in the services, has proposed that the government should sponsor an official mourning band for the next-of-kin of those killed on active service. The suggestion has merit. The wearing of full mourning would be contrary to the spirit of those who have given their lives, yet there are many who feel obligated to so honor and respect their departed. A small arm-band with a suitable insignia should acceptably express these sentiments, and, we imagine, would also be welcomed by many to whom the expense of mourning clothes must be a severe drain. The suggestion is that the bands be distributed through the Red Cross.

THE PASSING SHOW

THE Niagara Falls *Review* remarks that in its opinion the Quisling-leaders in the occupied countries are not dying natural deaths. Well, er— naturally.

•

Calling their cities open is now the only way the Axis powers have of preventing being laid open.

•

Mussolini made the trains run on time, but he didn't tell the Italians that they would be evacuation trains.

•

Point of View

How is it that
What on you to me is fat
On me to me is muscle?

O'H.

•

History will note that no good Italian opera was composed during the regime of Mussolini and no good German one during the regime of Hitler.

•

The trouble with fighting is that you get the habit. Canadians, having ceased to be worried about fighting Hitler, are now fighting one-another.

•

We don't quite get it. The Halifax City Council, having received a motion to open its meetings with prayer, referred it to the Finance Committee.

•

Unliterary, But Earnest

The newly-elected, who knows
His importance and weight in the party
Is feeling distrait and unhearty.
He expected an Office, a Cabinet Post.
Now he moans to himself, and turns pale as a ghost:
"Oh, why was the other guy chose?"

J. E. M.

•

There will be no Christmas trees this year, a fact which leaves us totally undisturbed. The one Christmas present that we expect, for ourselves and the civilized world, is far too big to hang on any tree.

•

It is now suggested that the economies of Britain and the United States have been so tangled together by the war that they can't be separated, which means of course that Canada will have to annex them both and thus make them one economy.

•

Manpower Shortage

Never the world was topsy-turvy-er;
Never have counter-clerks been nervier!
"I want a hat," I shyly coo.
"Brother," says he, "you surely do!"
Useless for me to rant and roar
At the owner of the store;
For stores can easily sell each hat in 'em—
Sales-clerks, though, are purest platinum.
Stores now sing a newer song:
The customer is always wrong.

STUART HEMSLEY.

•

There are evidently a large number of murders going on in Italy, and we can only hope that they are the right people.

•

Mr. Churchill, we are assured, often smokes no more than ten cigars a day, but that is obviously when there are no photographers around.

PARABLE FOR CANADIANS

TWO neighbors sowed their fields with good seed grain,
Expecting each a harvest from his toil.
For one the sun and clouds and winds brought gain
Above the average from the fertile soil.

But for the other, who with equal joy
Had labored that his children might be fed,
Floods aided evil men, who did destroy
His harvest, and his little ones lacked bread.

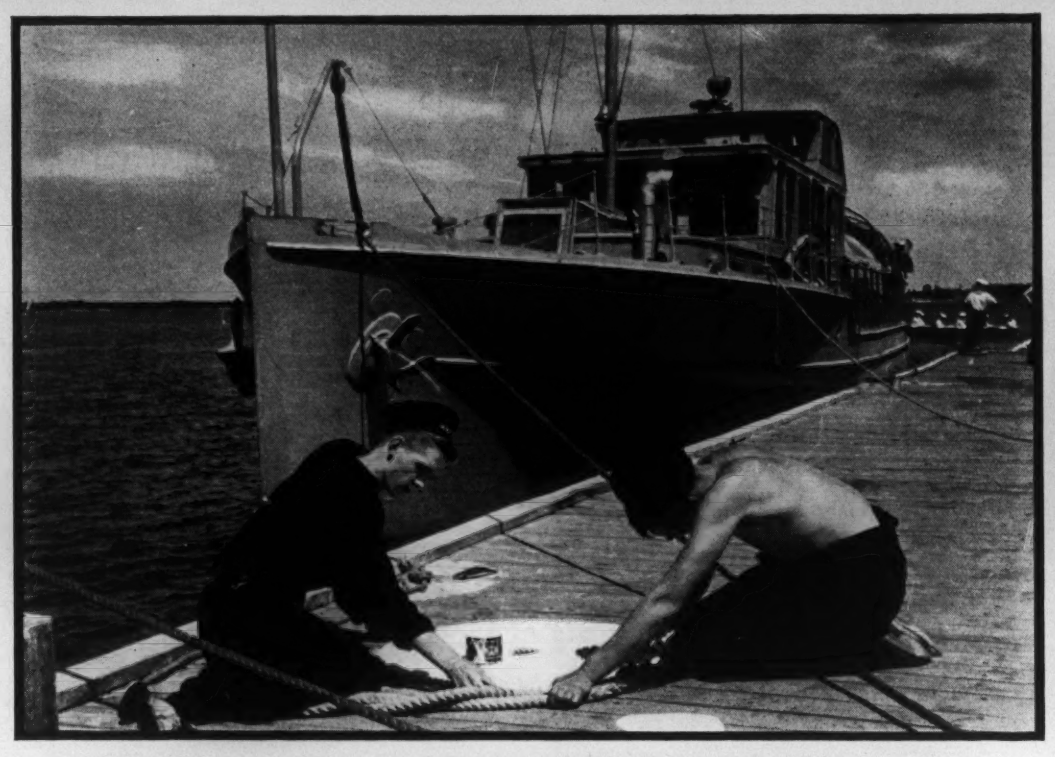
But there were kindly neighbors who were glad
To organize to help their fellow men.
They brought this poor man's case to him that had,
And said, "Oh, let his children eat again!

They have had all too little till today;
But now they die, excepting you provide
Enough from your abundant store to stay
Starvation's pangs until next harvest-tide".

They spoke, and then his neighbor made reply;
But *you alone* remember what was said.
—'Tis neighbor China's children daily die;
Her starving millions look to *you* for bread.

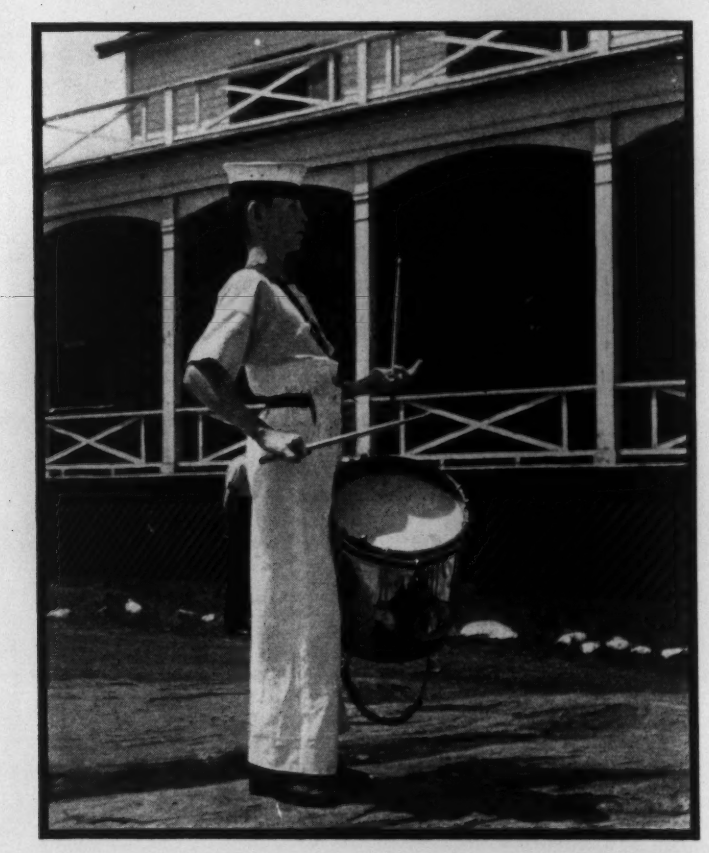
K. A. BAIRD.

Sea Cadets Are Trained for Citizenship . . .



Keeping their craft shipshape is the job of R.C.N.V.R. ratings attached to the camp. Here: they're making a dirty rope clean and white, but the navy calls it "tiddling."

Remembering how hard it was to get Johnny to wash his ears, mothers will wax lyric over this picture, which shows the boys scrubbing their whites and apparently enjoying it.



Bugle bands are the pride of most cadet corps. A drummer beats a "smart beat" as cadets march in to dinner.

By K. B. M. Peters

THE Royal Canadian Sea Cadet Corps is a civilian-sponsored organization that takes young boys in their off-time, puts them into sailor suits, and teaches them the elements of seamanship. At present it has an enrolment of over eleven thousand Cadets who are busily learning to be sailors in sixty-six 'ships' at scattered points in Canada from dusty prairie towns to coastal cities.

Several thousand of the men who are at present manning our Canadian warships and merchantmen with such distinction, had their first taste of sea life in these Sea Cadet 'ships'. The civilian Navy League of Canada sponsors the movement but the Department of Naval Affairs thinks so much of the training that at its request the enrolment has been boosted from five thousand to its present figure and it hopes that it may reach fifteen thousand by the end of the year. However, the Corps enjoys one unique distinction in that the pressure of war hasn't altered its original purpose. Despite the sailor suits and the other naval trimmings the Cadet Corps was founded primarily as a youth training organization, and so it remains. Youth training, the production of good future citizens, healthy and disciplined in mind and body is first, with the production of future sailors a practical and very valuable incidental.

However, there is naturally a strong naval tinge to all Sea Cadet training. Although instruction is carried on by civilian Cadet Officers, they are augmented on occasion by naval men loaned by the Department of Naval Affairs. Nothing, however, interferes with the final supervision and responsibility for the movement which rests with the League, and it maintains close watch that the training will not lead to an excess of regimentation, which long has been the major objection against cadet movements, dealing as they do with youth at its most impressionistic stage.

MAINLY, the cadet work centres on the elements of seamanship, knot-tying, navigation, drill, etc., and whatever else you can teaeh boys of from twelve to seventeen about the sea from blackboards, books, pieces of rope and sundry other apparatus.

The highlight of the Corps' year comes in summer when most of the boys are taken for a two-week period to one of thirteen Sea Cadet camps which have been established across Canada. Here they really have a chance to get out on the water and live a sea life, and incidentally get as fine a two weeks' holiday as in the best boys' camp on the continent.

Of the thirteen camps, the Princess Alice on beautiful Minnicoganashene Island in Georgian Bay in Ontario, is typical. Formerly a fashionable summer resort, the island, comprising two hundred and

Naval ratings of the R.C.N.V.R. act as instructors at the various camps. The group above, cadets from Temeraire 1 of Toronto, are learning "Sea Terms and Parts of a Ship."

Interest in the sea is inherent in Canadian youth. Drill in seamanship is eagerly absorbed. This class is getting instruction from a naval rating in "Bends and Hitches."

. . . In Thirteen Summer Camps Across Canada

No second call is necessary when the bugle sounds "Come to the Cookhouse Door." This hungry group waits in line for heaping plates of wholesome food served cafeteria-style.

Judging from their appetites, more pounds of "boy" will go home from camps than entered them. The healthful outdoor life with swimming, sailing and rowing acts as a tonic.

Photos by G. H. K. Mitford

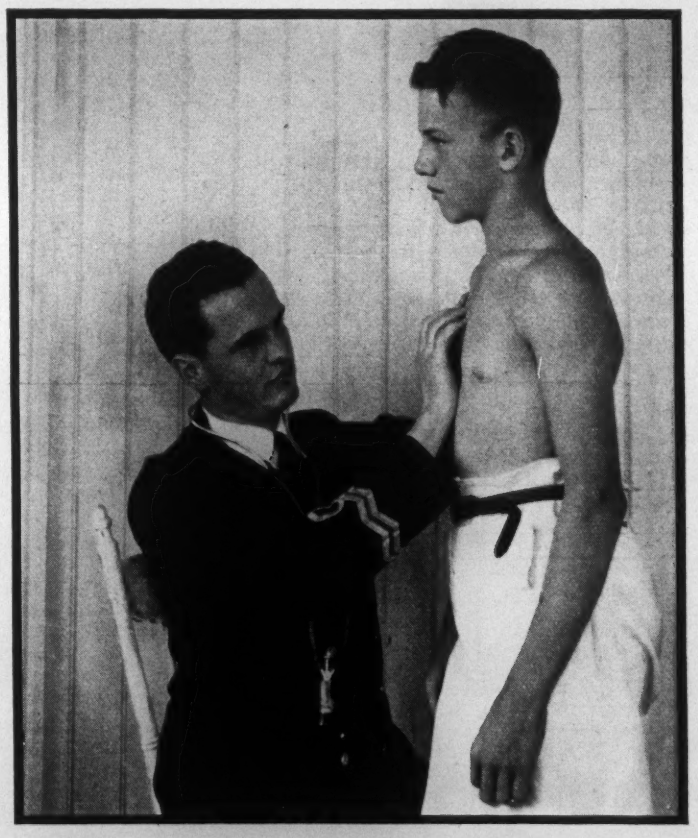
seventy-eight acres, was purchased by Gordon C. Leitch and an associate, James Norris, and donated by them to the Navy League. More than fifteen hundred cadets have been trained there during this summer, in five camp periods.

UNDER the Sea Cadet regime cleanliness rather than comfort is the principle on Minnicoganashene, and the former resort buildings have been stripped of their spring-mattress trappings and outfitted with hammocks and board tables in best navy style. The life of the camp centres around the flag-pole, the parade deck and the jetty, which shelters three sizeable launches and a number of sailing craft. And most of the day is spent on, and in, the water. An active duty naval officer is in charge, assisted by other active duty men, along with the civilian officers of each 'ship' who come to camp along with the boys.

As one might expect, the emphasis is upon sports, sailing, rowing and swimming, the normal healthy interests of 'teen-age boys at any summer camp. Officers in charge exercise every safety precaution. Every cadet must wear a life preserver while in the smaller boats and sailing instruction is given within a prescribed area. On many camps there is a watch or signal tower so placed as to give uninterrupted view of all water activities.

The daily schedule closely follows a shipboard routine, with intensive instruction in seamanship, knot-tying, sailing, drill etc., under navy men, some of whom are at the camp as an earned respite from life at sea. However, although discipline is strongly enforced and everything is quite navy, there are plenty of periods for games and the atmosphere is equally that of a boys' camp. The fun they have is important but they take their training seriously and return home feeling they have learned something really worthwhile. And ten years from now the fondest memory of ten thousand good Canadian citizens will be of two weeks spent this summer at one of these Sea Cadet camps.

THE training is not particularly intensive but the recognition, that it has gained from the Naval Department and the merchant marine speaks most strongly for its practical value. The benefit that the Navy League especially stresses is the citizenship that the Corps instills. For one thing it points out that though there has been no compulsion to enlist, a majority of Cadets have joined the services as soon as they were of age to be accepted. Also, it says, so far as it knows, no Sea Cadet has ever appeared before a magistrate.



The health of cadets is carefully supervised by a Surgeon Lieutenant serving on the camp's permanent staff.

Cadets are encouraged to work hard and play hard. But there's many a chance just to stretch out in the hot sunshine on sun-toasted Georgian Bay rock after a brisk swim.

Entertainment after hours is a popular feature of Sea Cadet camps, especially on rainy nights. Amusing skits put on by fellow sea cadets are certain to get a "big hand."

But Health Insurance Must Consider the Mind!

BY ANNE FROMER

Among the considerations in providing for the health of Canadians are these:

One out of every twenty average Canadians has a mental condition of some degree. One out of every three patients in a general hospital is mentally as well as physically ill. From 20 to 80 per cent of the patients visiting a typical doctor should have mental as well as physical treatment.

These facts are among the reasons the Dominion's foremost psychiatrists urge that the proposed system of health insurance make provision for the mind.

TUCKED away under the classification of "additional preventive measures" in Canada's health insurance act is a two-line provision for "free treatment for persons suffering from mental illness". This act is very new—so new that it has not even been passed yet—but already a large section of the medical profession believe that when health insurance does become law, that clause will loom larger on the program than any other single consideration.

These are the reasons:

Two persons enter a doctor's office to consult him professionally — and the odds are that one of them suffers from a mental condition in some degree, in addition to physical sickness. But he is almost certain to undergo diagnosis only for his upset stomach or his bilious headache.

Three persons are admitted to a general hospital—and one of them will, by the law of averages, be as much in need of the attention of a psychiatrist as of a surgeon. But he will be discharged as cured—after he recovers from an operation for stomach ulcers or sinus trouble.

Twenty random persons wait at a street corner for a traffic light to change—and one of them is statistically certain to be mentally ill. But he will be crossing that corner as long as he lives, underprivileged, underpaid and mentally undernourished as long as he remains non-violent.

Startling Figures

These figures may be startling to the layman, but they were revealed quite without panic by a group of eminent Canadian mental health specialists representing all the provinces, in a discussion with the parliamentary committee on post-war reconstruction. Equally calmly, the experts suggested that three of four inmates of mental institutions in Canada need not have suffered that fate—if . . . :

If general practitioners were general in fact and the curricula of medical schools gave graduates a modicum of psychiatry training.

If general hospitals really were general and did not draw so sharp a distinction between mental and physical illnesses.

If the school system required teachers to have even an elementary knowledge of the psychology of child behavior and reaction.

And if, above all, the public were educated to the understanding that the brain and nervous system were, after all, as much a part of the body as a leg or a lung, and that their ailments were as "normal" as a fractured bone or a bad cold.

The parallel can be carried much further. Mental troubles have a range in degree of severity comparable to the variations between a mild case of sniffles and a fatal attack of double pneumonia.

The mildest form of "insanity" might manifest itself in trifling "quirks" which perfectly "sane" people possess — a disinclination to step on cracks in the sidewalk, a feeling of utter discomfort if a scrap of paper on the floor is in the subject's line of vision while he is working . . . and on up through the neuroses and psychoses, the epileptics, the mentally deficient, the alcoholics and drug addicts to the psychopathic personalities, the warped of mind.

"Mental medicine" was making fairly satisfactory progress in Canada before the war came to claim all but a bare minimum of doctors for the armed forces. Ontario and other provinces were taking steps in the right direction by setting up travelling clinics manned by a psychiatrist, a psychologist, a physician, a social worker and a nurse. Southern Ontario was served by five of these operating out of the five centres where mental hospitals are located—Brockville, Kingston, Whitby, Hamilton, and London.

But they were, the doctors admitted, only a beginning. Twenty more such clinics are needed in Ontario alone, probably four times that number in all Canada.

"The value of travelling clinics has been amply demonstrated", said Dr. B. T. McGhie, deputy minister of health of Ontario, who presented the case for a vastly expanded mental health program to the committee.

"Their present relationship to mental hospitals is only one of convenience, and in future they should be more closely integrated into the community health program, based on public health centres. Under a national system of health insurance they should have a regular schedule of visits to surrounding communities, covering altogether the entire country. They would handle cases voluntarily seeking help and those referred by parents, teachers, physicians, social agencies and courts."

Typical Example

A random and typical example of aid given by such clinics is the case of a farm woman, a capable and intelligent person who was the business manager of her husband's prosperous farm. She began complaining of pains in her stomach for which the family doctor could find no physical cause. Wisely, he referred her to the travelling clinic. The clinic physician confirmed the lack of bodily symptoms, and turned her over to the psychiatrist. His questioning uncovered the circumstances of domestic disequilibrium—a spinster sister living with her, whose frustrated affections had become fastened on the woman's daughter to an unhealthy degree. The farm woman's concern over this situation had found an outlet in concentration on her imagined pains, and led to her illness. Gently but firmly forced by the psychiatrist to face the underlying cause of her ailment, and a change having been made in domestic arrangements, she quickly recovered.

Another aspect of the clinics' work, Dr. McGhie said, "is to help educate the public on mental health matters through lectures."

Where lectures have been used as a form of therapy, several persons with the same type of affliction constitute the audience. By having their fears and phobias openly discussed, the minds of the sufferers are "aired".

One man suffered from fear of closed spaces which dated back to a childhood visit to a bat-filled cave accessible only through a long narrow tunnel. Freed of his claustrophobia by an appropriate lecture, he exclaimed in relief and disbelief: "Gosh, I was still scared of those bats."

The mental health of the population is to a considerable extent in the hands of school teachers, it is held both by Dr. McGhie and by Dr. J. P. S. Cathcart, one of the delegation of specialists and chief neuro-psychiatrist of the federal department of pensions and national health.

"Many of the psychiatric problems of adult life arise out of immediate difficulties to which persons have become sensitized in childhood," Dr. Cathcart asserted. "Difficulties which might have been obviated by better early training, both emotionally and academically. I believe the school is a very important field for the prevention of mental disease."

Pupils who "quit" when faced with difficult classroom subjects, who balked at examination hurdles, frequently became problem personalities, he maintained. On the other hand, the value of teachers trained to recognize all types of potential mental upsets in children was indicated by an example cited by Dr. McGhie to show that children well above average as well as below, suffered from disturbances.

Juvenile Delinquency

Recently eight juvenile delinquents ranging in age from 7 to 15, brought into Toronto court for petty crimes, were given intelligence tests. One had an I.Q. of 135—in the "Einstein class"; two were 119, near "genius" level, and the others were either normal or above.

Their misdemeanours had resulted from the boredom of being "too bright" for the rest of the class. A simple remedy would have been to put them ahead one, or even two grades.

Since so large a proportion of the population is considered to need mental correction in some degree, the experts are pressing for more psychiatric training at medical schools.

"Opportunities should be provided for physicians to get some training and experience in this field," their report states. "In the first place, obviously, the family medical adviser of today and of the future must have some acquaintance with both preventive and curative aspects of mental illness.

"On the preventive side he must be able to apply the principles of mental hygiene in dealing with illnesses and difficulties of childhood and school children; with individual disabilities including fatigue, friction and general inefficiency; be able to recognize the psychological aspect of disturbed home and family relationships and the psycho-pathology of marriage.

"In middle and old age problems arise which are really psychiatric and should be dealt with as such.

"On the treatment side he must be able to apply corrective measures in all of these conditions."

"Annual Upsets"

An example of a case which might be diagnosed and treated by a general practitioner with psychiatric training, but which in this instance needed a specialist's intervention, was that of a young Toronto girl who was subject to "annual upsets".

Child of a family which was both highly emotional and closely knit, she was kept away from her father for two months during his last illness, was not told the cause of his death, which was simply tuberculosis.

She brooded, and every year for two months at the anniversary of his death she became deranged, could not work, eat or play. Finally a specialist probed her fixation and cured her simply by telling her the unremarkable facts of her father's death.

Centre of the new conception of treating mental illness, as suggested by the group of specialists, would be general hospitals with facilities for such patients.

"Diagnosis and adequate treatment call for the establishment of properly equipped wards in all general hospitals of 50 beds or more and at least one properly equipped room in smaller ones," their report states.

Only short-term cases which responded to specific treatment would remain in the hospitals. Convalescents would be aided in their return to health by being "boarded out" in selected private homes near the hospital where they would be under medical supervision while leading as nearly as possible a normal "outside life". This system has already been started on a small scale in Ontario.

New-Type Institutions

Prolonged cases and patients who did not respond to ordinary hospital treatment would be transferred to mental institutions—the feature of the proposed set-up which most closely approaches today's system.

But even here the resemblance would be superficial, since the specifications are very different. They include highly specialized staffs free of political interference and comprising apart from psychiatrists and psychologists, specialists in internal medicine, general medicine, surgery, organic neurology, diseases of the eye, ear and throat, radiology, and dentistry.

They call for fully equipped examination and operating rooms, a modern dental office, and hydrotherapy equipment. They stress facilities for physical exercises and sports under the guidance of trained instructors; and place special onus on provisions for recreation and social entertainment.

Even today, more than six of ten patients who enter a mental institution in Canada are eventually discharged as recovered. Tomorrow's preventive and curative techniques are expected to ensure that those six are cured at the early symptom stage, long before an institution is necessary, and that the "hopeless" cases are cut to an irreducible minimum.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 14

DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT PRICE CEILINGS! WHY, YESTERDAY I PAID 20¢ MORE FOR CORN THAN I DID LAST YEAR
BUT, MARY, FRESH VEGETABLES HAVE NEVER BEEN UNDER THE CEILING!
ANN, HOW IS IT YOU ALWAYS KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS?
WHY, EVERY WEEK I GET THIS LITTLE LEAFLET...
LET'S SEE
CONSUMERS' NEWS
THE WORK OF THE LIAISON OFFICERS
THE CONSUMER BRANCH OF THE W.P.T.B. PUT IT OUT AND I MUST SAY IT DOES HELP MY HOUSEKEEPING
I'LL WRITE TO THE CONSUMER BRANCH, W.P.T.B., OTTAWA TO PUT ME ON THE LIST!

CANADIAN HOUSEWIVES CAN DEFEAT INFLATION

The difficult and important job of holding the ceiling can only be done with the help of the housewives of Canada. And to give this help it is necessary to understand what the W.P.T.B. is doing. That is why the Consumers' Branch is ready at all times to explain to patriotic women how they can do their part.

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IN THE SAME WAY that a prize fighter depends on his legs, a modern assault force depends on the speed and skill of the Army Service Corps. Day and night, with danger in the air, under foot and on every side, these fighter-drivers carry troops, ammunition, food, fuel, water and other supplies from base to battle line.

Each member of the Corps is trained to handle his truck or a gun with equal ease; to operate radio equipment; to find his way through strange country by map, by compass, or by the sun and stars. In spite of mud, sand, mines, bombs—these soldiers drive onward with their precious cargoes. Of such men, General Montgomery has said: "They always deliver the goods".

When men of the Army Service Corps meet enemy opposition, they flash into action like "Indian fighters" in covered wagon days (see illustration above). The two lead trucks swing into a road-blocking "V" while fighting men scramble from the "protective vehicle" (Number 3 in a convoy) and pour hot lead from rifles, Brens, sub machine guns, anti-tank or anti-aircraft weapons. With the enemy pinned down, the remaining drivers turn their lorries "on a dime"—and swing around to find some way, *any* way to deliver the stuff with which victories are made.

• • •

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Politics Behind the Choice of Quebec

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

HAVING no more intimate information than outsiders on the inward significance of the Quebec conference, Ottawa observers see in it a response by the big shots of the United Nations to Prime Minister King's protests about the previous ignoring of this country in the formulation of Allied decisions. Selection of Quebec as the site for the current meeting is felt to have been more political than geographical.

As will be recalled by readers of these letters, Mr. King recorded publicly in the last few weeks of the parliamentary session his objection to the manner in which this country was being slighted by London and Washington in United Nations decisions. He protested that decisions on policy and program were being made by the British and United States governments without reference to Canada and submitted to Ottawa for concurrence only when contribution by this country was required to make them effective. Mr. King suggested that the yardstick of effective representation in United Nations councils should be contribution to the common cause. His formula was that of functional representation. It had been an open secret in Ottawa for weeks before that high officialdom was dissatisfied with the manner in which London and Washington were running things between themselves as if this country were an insignificant factor in the cause against the Axis.

One ranking Ottawa official is known to have proposed jocularly at a recent Washington meeting that members of the United Nations which made free contribution to the common cause should have deciding voices at the council table and that those which were paid for what they contributed should be silent. This suggestion, not intended to be taken seriously, nevertheless coincided with Canada's billion dollar mutual aid program in which several countries are showing an eagerness to share. The general idea has been that on the basis of contribution to victory Canada is entitled to share as a major power in the decisions of the United Nations. In fact Ottawa is preparing a program of contribution to the United Nations cause, present and post-war, which is designed to keep Canadian factory wheels turning for several years. Even now the wheels of the millers are beginning to grind on this program; presently the lathes of the machinists will start to turn. It is promised that there will be no post-war let-up for any part of Canadian industry.

The Roosevelt-Churchill-King meeting at Quebec is seen here as confirmation of the Prime Minister's position. It is believed that the scene of the meeting was decided in relation to his objection to the offstandishness of London and Washington. But Ottawa, standing dignifiedly on its own legs, is preparing to receive United Nations leaders here this week as if there had been no contretemps.

Mr. Cohen's Strike

The crisis in labor relations which occurred this week could easily have been anticipated. The Prime Minister and Labor Minister Humphrey Mitchell created the setting for it in the appointment last March of Mr. Cohen to the new National War Labor Board. Mr. Cohen, the legal adviser of the CIO division of organized labor in Canada, has been quiescent, but his eruption has been inevitable. Followers of the McTague tribunal's inquiry into labor relations have marvelled at its being delayed so long.

The hope, on the creation of the present board, was that the stormy petrel of Canada's leftist labor organizations would be subdued by the overriding influence of a known and recognized friend of labor, Justice C. P. McTague, his superior on the board. Cohen played in with the idea. Until the last minute he has been entirely devoid of obstreperousness in his performance on the board. Now he has kicked over the traces in a manner that decidedly disturbs the course of the labor relations movement. By staging in the national labor tribunal itself an absenteeism strike while refusing to resign his post on the board, Cohen has provided a rallying position for labor leaders. They are in a better position to demand insistance on surrender to their extremist program than they would be if Cohen were not still a member of the board.

But it looks as if Prime Minister Mackenzie King, as the principal labor relations member of the Ministry, had again provided protection for his flanks. Cohen's sit-down strike on the board clashes with national recognition of the liberal attitude towards labor of Chairman C. P. McTague. Because McTague is known to lean heavily leftward in his attitude on labor relations issues, the government is in a strong position for resistance to the Cohen-CIO demand. The outlook is that the labor relations plan to be proposed by Chairman McTague and the second member of the board, Leon Lalande, Montreal industrial executive, will be promptly adopted. But for the recognized friendliness of Chairman McTague towards the claims of labor, the government's position—and especially that of Labor Minister Humphrey Mitchell—would be decidedly embarrassing.

As the situation stands, the board's report on the labor relations question, based on an investigation extending over the last three months, will be placed in Minister Mitchell's hands this week simultaneously with a discordant report by Mr. Cohen. The main report, as these letters have previously indicated, will concede labor's demands for a compulsory wartime bargaining law but will recognize industry's objection to the limitation of bargaining rights to the big trades unions. It may suggest a post-war federal labor program but will be restricted in its recommendations by the limitations of federal jurisdiction.

Cost of Living

As we anticipated in previous letters, the wartime economy chiefs have won their gamble against the necessity of a boost in the cost of living wage bonus this month through a rise in the cost of living index. The index stayed, as they figured, just under the bonus adjustment point. Had the economy controllers been out in their figuring—and they were badly worried for a while — the price ceiling structure would have been rocked by a substantial addition to the production costs of consumer goods. If they had not had sufficient faith in their forecast they would have taken steps to protect the ceiling against the impact of a rise in the bonus by further price subsidies.

As it is, these additional subsidies are now seen as unavoidable to prevent an increase in the bonus in October. The retail price of meats will be subsidized to an average of around two cents a pound. The short supply situation in other food commodities will be the deciding factor in respect of other subsidies and fuel, as a medium in the computation of the cost of living, may also be covered.

Mrs. Winston Churchill and Lieut.-General Kenneth Stuart, chief of staff of the Canadian Army, are seen on the "Deck" of The Citadel at Quebec at the reception given to Mrs. Churchill by Prime Minister Mackenzie King.

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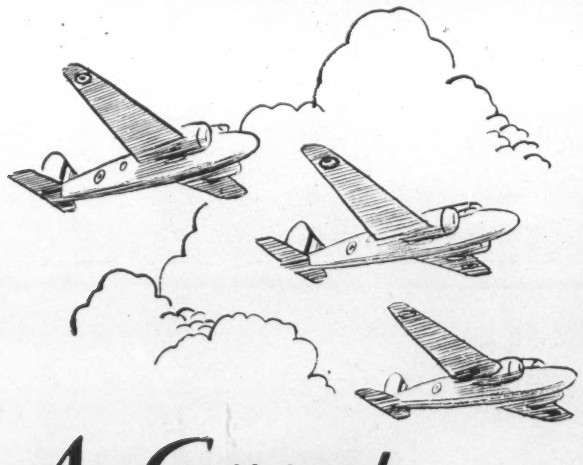

A Great Achievement

ONE of the major achievements in Canada's war production is the use of moulded plywood in the construction of aircraft. And, one of the outstanding producing companies of Canada is Cockshutt Moulded Aircraft Limited.

In their new large factory at Brantford, Ontario, employing 1,000 people, more than 40% of whom are women, the company, through the use of moulded plywood, is making the fuselage of the Avro-Anson Bomber.

The use of "Plaskon" urea-formaldehyde resin glue has made this possible. Plywood made from the red pine of our Canadian north woods bonded with "Plaskon" resin glue has created a material as strong as steel.

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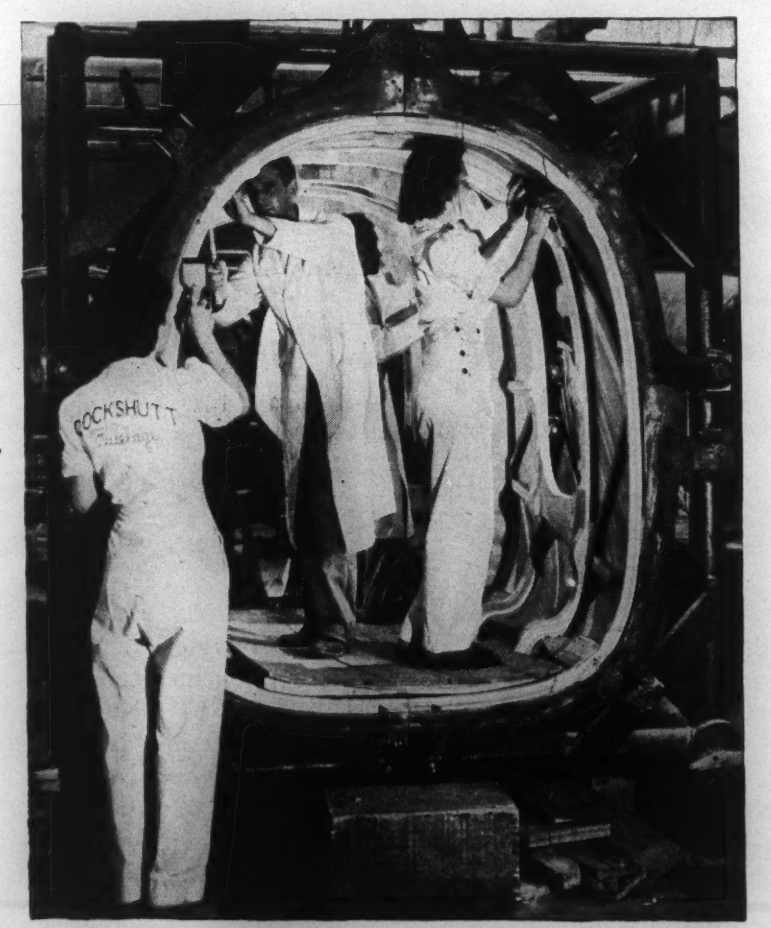

After the plywood sections are moulded in giant autoclaves, the half-sections of the bomber fuselage are put together in jigs, as shown, using cold press "Plaskon" resin glue as bonding agent.

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PL7

This Veterans' Plan Needs A Little Bit Extra

BY EDWARD F. SHEFFIELD

Mr. Sheffield, who is Registrar and Bursar of Sir George Williams College of the Montreal Y.M.C.A., points out here that, generous as is the provision made by the government for the university education of veterans, it will not fully provide for the needs of young married couples unless they have family or other assistance.

Something might be done by subsidizing evening education for veterans while they are earning a living in daily employment, but this has not yet been attempted.

IT IS ONLY right that Canada's most liberal plan of student aid should be provided for veterans of this war for freedom. The federal government's provisions for the financing of college education for men and women discharged from the armed forces dwarf all previous university scholarship plans, but liberal as they are, they have limitations.

These provisions are contained in the Post-Discharge Re-establishment Order—P.C. 7633, made by Order in Council, October 1, 1941, and several times amended since that date. They are designed to make it possible for any man or woman discharged from the services to obtain college or post-graduate education, provided he or she can commence such studies within fifteen months after discharge.

Not only are tuition fees, student fees and other costs of the course paid by the government, but living expenses during the period of study are subsidized at rates which vary with the number of the student veteran's dependents. In addition, allowances may be made for transportation and travelling expenses to and from college, and to compensate for the added expense incurred when a married veteran is studying at a point other than his usual place of residence.

By way of illustration, let us sketch the story of Bill R— (a mythical but typical young man) through the war and into college.

Bill graduated from high school at the age of 18, in 1937. He worked for two years as an office clerk and when the war began for Canada he was earning $80 a month. When 1941 came it looked as if he would soon be drafted overseas. Should he get married before he left? He did. And the following year Junior war born.

Not Enough for Wife

After four years of service Bill was discharged. He was 25, the father of a hungry three-year-old. His old job was waiting for him—at the old pay. How could he support a wife and child on $80 a month? By chance, for it is difficult to make sure that all service personnel know of the provisions made for them, Bill heard that the government was willing to provide him with training to "fit him or keep him fit for employment or re-employment or . . . enable him to obtain better or more suitable employment."

Somewhat to his surprise, he found that arrangements could be made for him to attend ——— University, in the next province, for the four-year course in forestry he had optimistically chosen when still a lad in high school. All conditions were outlined to him, and when he and his wife went over them that night and listed the grants and allowances, the situation looked like this: University costs, per year (to be paid by the government):

Tuition fees	$200.00
Student society and athletic fees	20.00
Other incidental fees ..	10.00
Books and materials ..	30.00
	$260.00
Transportation expenses (to be paid by the government):	
One return fare	59.00
Meals and berth en route	13.00
	72.00

There seemed to be no problem about these provisions, since the government was willing to meet completely all university costs and transportation expenses, except that Bill would have to pay for his own transportation whenever he came home for vacations. (The grant provides for only one return trip.)

What would he get in the way of living allowances each month?

Basic grant as married	$62.40
Allowance, one child	12.00
Allowance, married person away from home .	21.67
	$96.07

And what would be the probable living costs per month for the three?

Board, room, laundry for Bill	$40.00
Personal expenses ditto .	10.00
	$50.00
Left for wife and baby at home	$46.07

It didn't take any more figuring for them to realize that $46.07 could not support mother and child in a home of their own. And they still hadn't counted in the costs of clothing, and of the furniture they wanted to buy for the home they hoped eventually to make. If Bill were to go to college, there seemed to be only two alternatives. His wife would either have to continue living with her family, or else leave Junior with her mother and go to work herself.

If Bill had been single his monthly grant would have amounted to $44.20 per month. It is just possible that he could content himself with the restricted sort of life that would allow him, but some financial aid from his family or another source would be necessary to smooth the way.

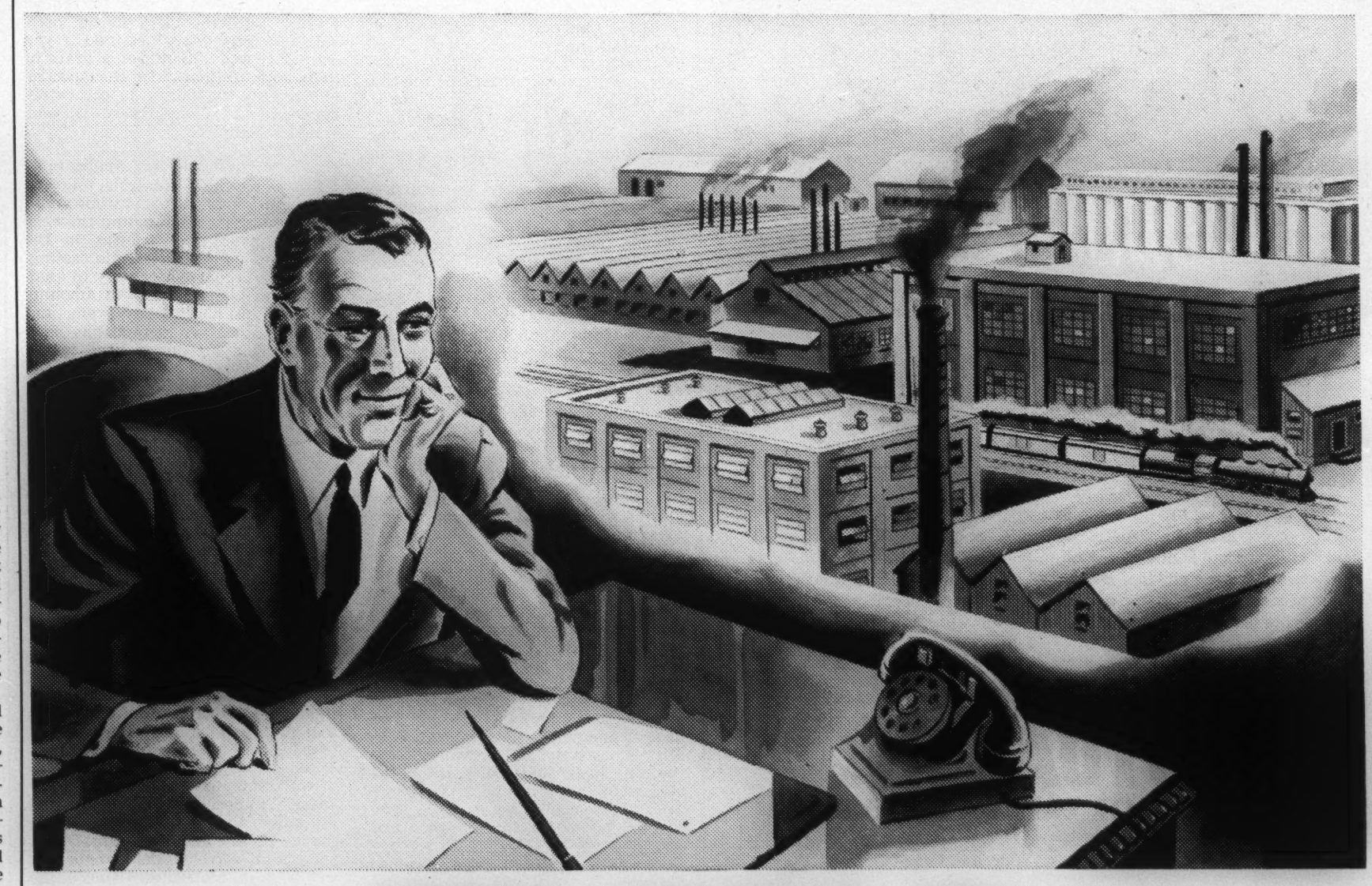
More Information Needed

There is no arguing about the liberality of the government's provisions. In terms of the amount it is willing to spend for any man or woman who can qualify, the benefits are munificent. The limitations of the scheme are related to the likelihood that a great many veterans will not be able to afford to take advantage of it. The little bit extra they will need is sure to be lacking in hundreds of cases.

Single men with family support will be well served. Married men with working wives and no children should, with considerable sacrifice of personal convenience, be able to profit by it. But the other potential college men and women may have to pass it by.

It has been suggested that in centres where there are evening colleges (and there are too few), such men and women might be subsidized in those institutions, meanwhile earning a living by daily employment. But that does not seem possible under the present Order. It has been drawn with employment as its goal for veterans. Its educational provisions are only means to that end.

One other problem should be mentioned. Many of the men and women in the services are not aware of the provisions of the Post-Discharge Re-establishment Order, nor are many of those who already have been discharged. This can and should be remedied. We are assured that the Department of Pensions and National Health is concerned with this problem and, with the help of military officials and voluntary agencies, is taking the necessary steps to solve it.



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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Men Who Tear the World Apart

BY DYSON CARTER

SOMEONE says: "I'm a chemist". The immediate response is: "And what do you make?" Publicity given to synthetic rubber and plastics has built up the illusion that almost all chemists make things. A chemical laboratory is pictured as a sort of psychiatrist's heaven. In the advertisements the white-coated lads happily putter around, expressing their souls by creating marvellous new products which you'll be able to buy with your Victory Bonds.

Regretfully but firmly we disturb this quaint dream. The great majority of chemists don't make things. Their job is to tear apart everything in the modern world. The average laboratory is a Third Degree chamber, where all devices and skills known to chemical science are used to rend compounds limb from limb, dissect the remains, cremate what is left and even examine the ashes with X-rays.

This kind of chemical postmortem is called Analysis. The name sounds dull. But the great Analytical Chemists such as Lavoisier and Berzelius were really the founders of modern civilization. Without tens of thousands of their expert descendants, highly skilled men and women who take things apart on a 24-hour schedule, our world could not exist.

Analysis used to be the stuffiest subject in any chemistry course. Today it is being revolutionized. Tedious routine work is handed over to robots of fantastic skill and complexity. Hundreds of new industrial and research needs have transformed plodding analysts into combination Edgar Hoovers and Einsteins. The new school is driving over the old-fashioned and almost sacred professorial traditions, and is doing it with indifference in high gear. As one who was rigorously trained to the tune of "Wash that precipitate thoroughly if it takes all day!" your reporter will joyously show you why Analysis has lately become human, one of the most fascinating science jobs in the book.

LET'S get to cases. In the boring old days, to teach a student how to analyze for aluminum (meaning to determine exactly the unknown percentage of aluminum in a sample) was like being assigned to a chain gang. Thus in determining aluminum in biological material such as animal tissue, the analyst would first have to isolate the aluminum chemically. No easy job. Then would come the chemical feat of getting the aluminum in the form of phosphate in special combination with iron phosphate. This is a tight-rope act, in which you grit your teeth and try to keep the solution in a state of balance known as pH 4.2. Suppose you succeed. All that remains is a few hours work removing impurities; then you treat the solution with cupferron to get rid of the iron; then boil to get rid of the cupferron. Now you are ready to start. You make the aluminum solution alkaline, add a dye known as Alizarin Red S to get the alizarin lake of aluminum, and put this mixed color in a photometric apparatus. By passing light through the colored solution and calculating by means of Beer's Law (strictly non-alcoholic chemical legislation) you will end up with the percentage of aluminum in the original sample. Provided you haven't spilled a drop since you started. Of course you have slopped plenty . . . that's why you run half a dozen check analyses at the same time.

Can you see why Analysis as a Career used to attract the sort of boy who got dizzy riding so fast in horse-cars? Today it's different. In analyzing biological aluminum by the modern method, you get the stuff into solution rapidly. Then it goes into a spectro-photometer. You take a reading that juggles easily into the percentage you're after. The result is precise, even if you have less than a ten-thousandth part of a gram of aluminum to manipulate.

Such accuracy and speed is commonplace now. Take the analysis for the regal metal palladium. Formerly this was exceedingly tedious. Now you simply add a drop of "acid para fuchsin", a red dye. Palladium makes it fade to yellow. Fading will take place in the presence of many impurities, and if you have only one billionth of a gram of palladium present! In the spectro-photometer the fading is accurately measured . . . and there is your analysis complete.

ONE of the latest war applications of streamlined analysis followed on the discovery that infinitesimal traces of lead, cadmium and tin were causing mysterious failures in the zinc alloys used for vital die casting. It became urgently necessary to analyze the metal impurities in amounts around a millionth of a gram, and with accuracy. A method has been found. The instrument used is the polarograph. This is an electric device that passes a current through a chemical solution containing the suspected metal impurities, and shows on a sensitive meter definite "wave" patterns. The waves can easily be interpreted to give analysis figures accurate to one ten-thousandth of one percent! To obtain similar accuracy by regular analytical methods would take many hours, if not days, of concentrated effort.

Really sensational advances have been made in the field of Absorption Spectro-Photometry. By means of new devices, highly complex substances like aviation gasoline and synthetic rubber are being analyzed for their constituents with amazing rapidity. Basically, the method is easy to grasp. Infra-red rays (red light just beyond the range of human vision) are beamed through solutions of the stuff to be analyzed. The various molecules present in the solutions absorb different wavelengths of the infra-red light. That is, certain wavelengths cannot get past certain molecules. Hence the word "Absorption". It is found that the light which is not absorbed, and does get through, exhibits certain patterns or spectra. The Spectro-Photometer is a sensitive instrument for examining and recording such spectra. Simply by slipping a tube of solution into this device the analytical chemist takes pictures that unerringly reveal the presence of elaborate compounds. If too many similar compounds confuse the absorption photos, it is a simple matter to break the solution up into several parts, usually by distillation, and analyze each separately.

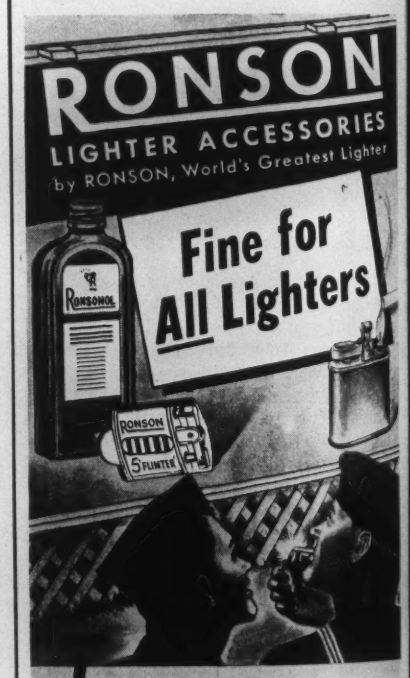
NOT many years ago the analysis of gasoline for such complicated molecules as the higher isomeric paraffin hydrocarbons required almost inhuman patience. It goes without saying that chemical research was shackled by the time and difficulty of finding out what every new "X" in the test tube really was. The recent advances of the analytical chemists are truly the scouting missions that must first succeed, or the main push fails . . . "reconnaissance in force".

Simplification is the secret of the most startling improvements. Often chemists are swept aside by non-chemical analysis discoveries. The latest comes from Pearl Harbor, where technicians Hammond and Boggs have told the Hawaiian Academy of Science about a method that sounds like Rube Goldberg.

After the disastrous Jap raid, Pearl Harbour needed some high-speed alloy steel. There was some among a huge stock of rivet rods in storage. Hammond and Boggs were instructed (probably by some official who had no idea that his demand was ridiculous) to analyze every rod in the pile without disturbing them!

THEY did it. Their "instrument" was a small grindstone with an alundum wheel. Working an old shop mechanic's trick up to scientific accuracy, the chemists "analysed" the steel by watching the sparks given off when their grindstone was touched to each rod. Pure iron, with carbon below 0.2%, gives straight "carrier spark lines". If there is more carbon, brilliant bursts appear. Molybdenum in the steel gives a separate orange-colored point. Nickel gives areas of brilliant white. There are clearly distinguishable colors and patterns for silicon, tungsten, chromium and so on. With a helper getting rods into position, one chemist "analyzed" *hundreds* of samples of steel every minute, simply by a touch of the whirling wheel!

Chemistry has become a grandly exciting life.



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CANADA OVERSEAS

What Fascism Has Meant to Sicily

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

Lentini, Sicily.

WAR has been for me an experience in sweat and horror not unrelieved by a gruff nobility. It brings out all the cruelty rampant in man and yet, curiously enough, it promotes at the same time the highest qualities within him. The good soldier places scant value on human life, but he has a vast respect for unselfishness and comradeship and honor. In the midst of all the misery of war, one does not become discouraged about our fellows and our future. If men can live this and yet find occasion to maintain a dusty nobility among themselves, we are not so badly off and civilization is not on the verge of disaster.

PERHAPS the most vivid impression has been the foulness of the trick Fascism has perpetrated upon the Italian people. Its fraud screams to the high cloudless heavens over the drab towns of Sicily. Its fake is so obvious, so childish, that one begins to lose the last wisp of regard for the mentality of Fascism. One wonders how the English-speaking world could have been gullible enough to think Fascism was anything but a cruel racket played with the finesse of a truckdriver upon a dull and spiritless peasantry.

Sicilians are a pleasant enough people. They work hard, live frugally, move diffidently about their own country. Most of them are pitifully ignorant of the primary rights of any human being. The Allied troops have felt nothing but pity for these people. There is no hostility whatsoever toward them. This is only proper. These people are merely victims of the Fascism we are fighting.

They are usually small, the Sicilians. They average not more than 5½ feet in height and they are not handsome by English-speaking standards. Most of them are thin and shapeless. I have yet to see a child who did not seem to be suffering acutely from malnutrition. Yet they have a peasant graciousness and a love for color. It is common to see a farmer riding behind an undernourished mule which apparently suffers from every ailment known to veterinary science; yet the mule's harness is decorated with colored patterns on the organ-grinder motif.

TO SUCH a people Fascism has applied the principle of the perpetuation of poverty. I have visited every city and large town Allied forces have taken thus far; in every one the local Fascist leader and his coterie have lived on the scale of an American millionaire. The finest building in town is the Fascist headquarters and the leader usually occupies an apartment on the top floor. The average family in the town lives on a scale which would shock an Alabama tenant farmer.

Fascism has done nothing for these people; it has taken part of their subsistence; it has brought a terrible war into their towns. In return it has given them a fraudulent belief that a clown with a bald head and an oversized jaw was going to make them masters of the world.

The awakening has had a quality of Chaplinesque tragedy. It is poignantly comical to see a huge poster showing a Roman warrior of prodigious muscular development; and huddled at the foot of the wall some 500 Italian prisoners, all little men, all haggard, all smiling hopefully at passing allied troops, most giving the V-sign with childish diffidence. These are the conquerors—Mussolini's conquerors.

EVERYWHERE we go, in every town and hamlet, on every available white wall there are quotations from Mussolini's speeches. "Duce" is emblazoned on every wall not occupied by the pundit's words. Stenciled silhouettes of the well known head and jaw fill out the vacant corners.

"Rome is the first city of Italy and the world"—Mussolini. "Work, fight, obey"—Mussolini. "The fate and glory of Italy depend on our armed forces and only on our armed forces"—Mussolini.

These are the words. They still stand on the walls of shattered houses and on the facades of ornate buildings. It is wise that we have not removed the signs. They are the most eloquent evidence of the fraud, the deception, the cruel racket which this political gangsterism has foisted on a pleasant and industrious people.

One feels proud to move with our forces. They are cleaning out a desolate sin which has not even the quality of cleverness. They are making the world clean again—and these people hopeful again.

There was no question about how the battle was going when these Canadian soldiers stopped to chat with two men of the Seaforth Highlanders in Sicily. They look a lot happier than the "Man" in the picture.

Russians have every reason for jubilation these days for the summer offensive of the Red Army is cutting deep into German lines in Russia along a 500-mile front. These are Red Army men fighting near Orel.

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This sapper, injured in Sicily, will be treated in a dressing station behind the lines, before being evacuated to a hospital far to the rear.

Who Is This John Bracken?

BY HARRY STRANGE

Major Strange, wheat expert now, tactics expert in the last war, is a Winnipegger and a friend of John Bracken's of many years' standing. His estimate of the Bracken make-up gives some hint of the reasons why Mr. Bracken (1) did not seek to enter Parliament immediately, and (2) has spent months travelling round Canada, inquiring.

That is how he learned about wheat. That is how he learned about teaching agriculture. That is how he learned about governing Manitoba — for twenty years. And he is learning about how to govern Canada—in case he should have to.

DURING a recent trip throughout Eastern Canada, at places where John Bracken had either just spoken or was expected soon to speak, many people asked me: "You're from the West, aren't you? Who is this man, John Bracken? What is he like? Can you tell us?"

"Yes, I can," I answered, readily. "I've known John Bracken for twenty years." Yet when I tried to *tell* of John Bracken, the explanation, I found, was difficult, and it dawned on me that he is one of those men about whom you think you know a great deal until someone asks you and then you find them hard to describe.

I first met John Bracken at a Western Canadian Seed Fair many years ago. I was standing near a group of men who were examining the case containing the prize-winning wheat samples, when a dark-haired, eyeglassed man, neatly dressed in conventional city clothes, pointed to the sample that had won the first place and remarked: "A fine sample of wheat, that—evidently grown on mellow summer fallow that enjoyed better-than-average rainfall. The sample has been polished with silk, too, I'd say."

I turned to a professor friend of mine who was one of the judges and asked: "Who is that city fellow with the eye-glasses? He seems to think he knows a lot about wheat."

"Well, he ought to," my friend replied. "That's John Bracken. Surely you've heard of him?"

"John Bracken!" I echoed. "Not the author of the farming text books, *Crop Production in Western Canada?*"

"Yes, he's the man," the professor said, "and now he's the Premier of Manitoba. Would you like to meet him?"

"I certainly would," I answered.

"So you're the man who won the first prize," John Bracken said to me, after we had been introduced. "That's an unusually fine sample of wheat you've shown. You'll be remembered for it a long time."

"Next year there'll be a new wheat king," I responded, "and I'll be forgotten. But your books will be treasured and read for many years to come. I'd like to ask you a question about them," I went on. "How did you manage to write them? You're not a professional writer, are you?

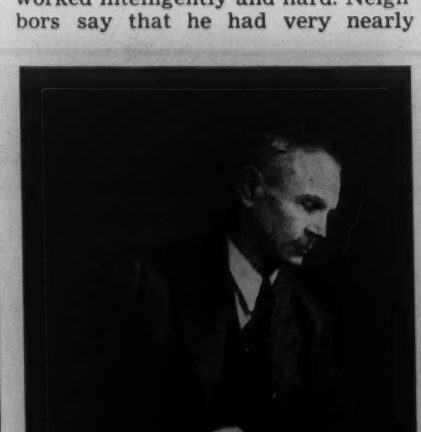
"Not at all," Mr. Bracken smiled. "It just seemed to me that there was need for a book on western field crops and another on prairie farming, so I wrote them. I guess I learned to write by writing."

I've often thought of those words since, for in them, I think, lies the germ of John Bracken's success in life. He has an uncanny sense of what the times require, of what is needed to be done, and he is not afraid to attempt the task, whether he is familiar with it or not. He learns to do it by trying and doing.

When he started, as a boy of fifteen, to manage his father's farm, his ambition was, in his own words, "to be the best farmer in Leeds County." He watched other farmers, he studied agriculture, and he worked intelligently and hard. Neighbors say that he had very nearly succeeded in his ambition when it came time for him to leave the farm to learn scientific agriculture at the famous Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph.

Later he accepted the position of Professor in the Field Husbandry Department of the University of Saskatchewan. He knew little about the subject of plant breeding, and he had never taught before. He determined, however, to try to be the best plant breeder and the best professor in Canada. That he must have come close to succeeding in that ambition also is shown by the fact that in 1920 the Manitoba Agricultural College offered him its presidency. He had never done any "presidenting" before; but again he learned to do the job by just doing it and by applying himself most energetically to the work in hand.

His success as President of the Agricultural College, his high reputation as an agriculturist, and his warm sympathy for and understanding of the farming folk, induced the farmers of Manitoba, when they were looking for a leader in 1922, to elect John Bracken unanimously as their political head. John Bracken knew nothing whatever about politics; he had never attended an opening of the Legislature nor even cast a vote in Manitoba, but again he learned by studying, by taking advice



John Bracken

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and by doing. He was Premier of Manitoba for over twenty years, and he certainly made a success of his premiership. Even though he was frequently far from having a majority, he was maintained in power by those of his opposition parties who voted for him because they liked him and his honest, decent ways.

I well remember how, when wheat was in the doldrums during the great depression, the ideas and opinions, not only of the farmers, but of many agricultural authorities, seemed to differ widely about what should be done and things seemed to be at an impasse. John Bracken, in his own characteristic style, thought of a way out. He called a Wheat Conference in Winnipeg and chose a number of authorities, regardless of whatever views they might hold, and asked them to express themselves on wheat. He then invited the public to attend the meetings and to discuss the subject of wheat openly with the experts. The very cream of the wheat authorities in Canada, for perhaps the first time in their lives, stood up in meeting, expressed their opinions and then listened.

After it was all over, John Bracken made a short statement, summarizing what he felt was the meat of the whole business and what he believed to be the solution, and curious to say, among all those divergent opinions, Bracken's summary, and the opinions he expressed, were such that they met with the almost unanimous approval of those present. One man, indeed, whose name is a household word, not only in Canada but also abroad, expressed the view that John Bracken knew more about the international wheat situation, and about the wheat growers' problems at that moment, than any other man in the world.

Conscience His Critic

That, then, is how John Bracken works. When he wishes to tackle a subject, it is of small moment to him that he knows nothing about it. He reads widely on the matter, he invites opinions, criticism and advice. But he prefers, if possible, to get his information at first hand—from people rather than from books, although he himself is one of the best read men in Canada today.

When he has thoroughly absorbed his subject, he makes up his mind about a plan of action. This plan he then submits to an exceedingly severe critic, one who has been with him all his life and who is responsible for any success John Bracken has had in the past and who will be responsible for any further success he will undoubtedly enjoy in the future. And who is that critic? It is his own conscience.

I have often heard it said by people who have been intimate with John Bracken that he never deviates in the slightest degree from what his conscience dictates. He is a politician who keeps his promises because he never makes a promise unless he is sure he can fulfil it.

John Bracken's mind is an open one. He likes to hear all sides of a question. Then he uses and promotes the ideas he believes to be of value, provided, of course, that they accord with the cause which is nearest his heart—the advancement of the people of Canada. It seems likely, therefore, that we can fully expect to see John Bracken calmly appropriating the best ideas of each of the political parties, leaving them with the planks of their platforms which he does not care about, and that then he will weld those desirable planks into the platform of his own party.

John Bracken is a curious man on the platform. To say the least, he is no orator, no spellbinder. His very delivery, however, never spectacular and often halting, always making use of the simplest words and the shortest sentences, in itself seems to excite sympathy in his listeners. They hear a plain, ordinary man like themselves, striving hard and sincerely to tell them something that he most earnestly believes in and that he is confident will do them some good.

I have often heard it remarked in recent days: "We should sympathize with John Bracken, a westerner, as he tries to cope with those smart chaps on St. James Street and those clever Tories on Parliament Hill."

Some of us who know John Bracken well smile when we hear those words, for we believe that if there is any sympathy to be expressed, it had better be expressed for "the smart chaps on St. James Street" and for "the clever Tories in Parliament." It is quite certain—if such people really exist—that they will soon find themselves coming under the influence of John Bracken's scientific mind, his clear vision, his warm heart, his keen determination and his high character, and I for one forecast that in the end, even though they may *think* they are having their own way, these good people will do just about what John Bracken wants them to do, and that will be what John Bracken himself believes will be in the best interests of Canada.

Of one other thing we may be equally sure. The farmers of Canada will never be forgotten in whatever plans and policies John Bracken may finally evolve, for farming people are ever close to his heart.

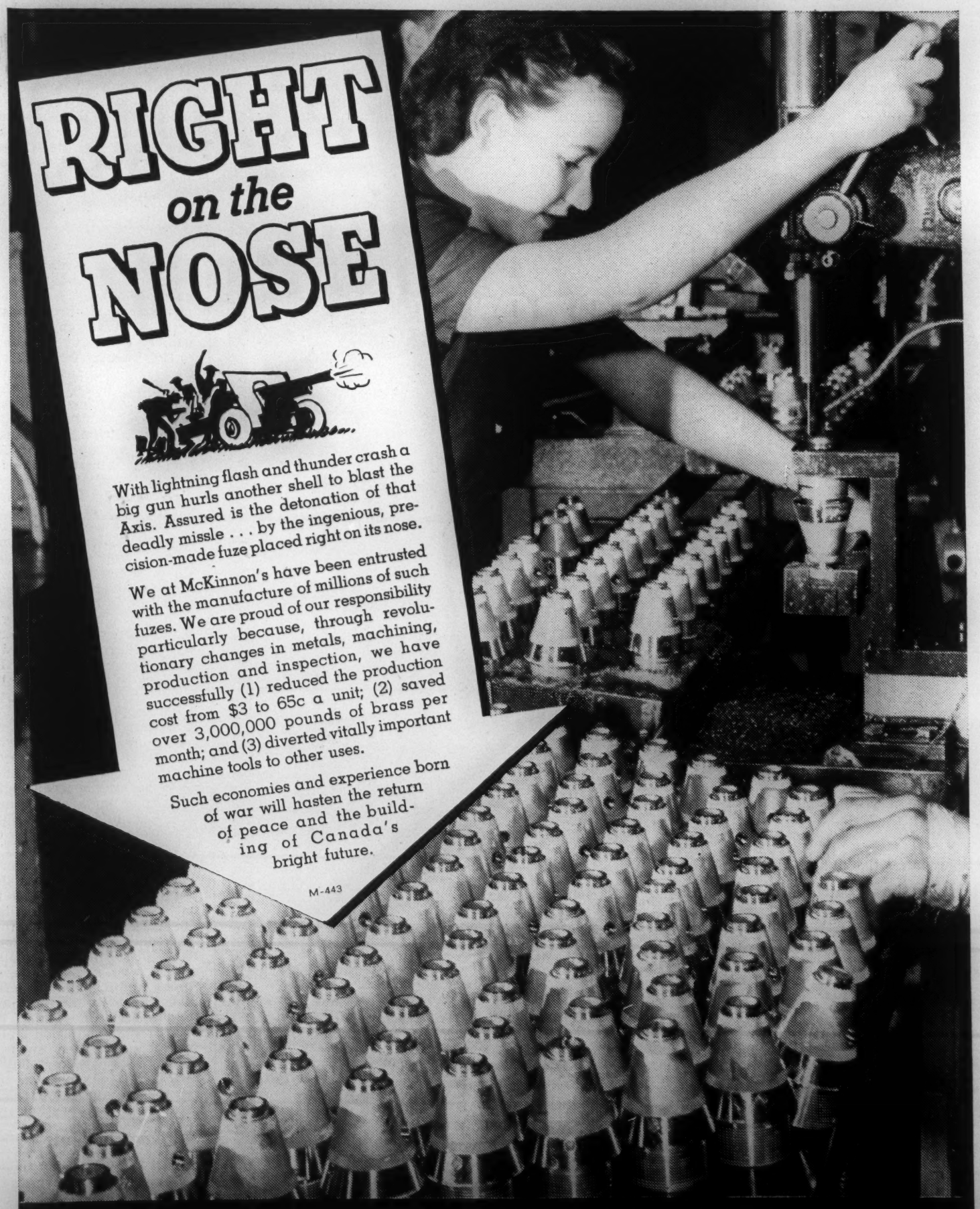
A Happy Home Life

It will be observed from all this that John Bracken has that inestimable combination of qualities that make men stand out in this world. These qualities of his, moreover, are buttressed and sustained by that asset to which many great men in history have often attributed a good measure of their success—a happy home life. John Bracken believes in his family and his family believe in him. Fine, upstanding, charming people they are. Mrs. Bracken, a tall gracious woman, with silvery hair, blue eyes and fresh complexion, is beloved wherever she goes. As befits a public man's wife, however, she prefers to remain as much as possible in the background. But she has ever done her best to encourage her man to fit himself for the important work he has from time to time been called upon to perform. She has smoothed the way for him and given him whatever practical help she could. Mrs. Bracken admits that she herself has no political ambitions, but she believes that women who are suited to it should take their part in political life. She belongs to a number of women's organizations and can always be found associated with any good and worthy cause. Her main business in life, however, is that of being a good wife and a good mother. That she is a particularly good mother is evidenced in her four fine sons—Bruce, Gordon, Douglas and George. Two of them are now serving their country—Bruce a Lieutenant in the R.C.N.V.R., on duty in the Pacific, and Gordon a Flying Officer in the R.C.A.F. at present in Ceylon.

John Bracken has spent the past few months travelling the length and breadth of Canada. It has been, in his own words, "a most heartening experience." This country, he feels, is too vast for anyone to form hard and fast impressions. He realizes that the problems facing him and his party are numerous and great, but they appeal to his love of hard work, to his propensity for overcoming difficulties, and to his delight in meeting that thing of which he so often speaks: *The Challenge.*

Mr. Bracken is facing a threefold challenge at the present time. There is, he says, the war to win; a peace to make that will endure; and the world to be made more acceptable to the common man. It is his ambition to make his full contribution in helping to bring these things to pass.

John Bracken: who is this man? My own short answer is: a model citizen, a hard worker, a man of vision, a man of sterling character.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Why a Communist Represents Montreal-Cartier

BY JIM WRIGHT

Many electors, recently come to Montreal-Cartier from central Europe, sufferers from Czarism and pogroms, have no tradition of Democracy as understood in Canada and turn readily to the Communist Party. The achievements of Soviet Russia in peace and war naturally command their sympthy.

The author of "Slava Bohu" an illuminating study of the Canadian Doukhobors, was a scrutineer in the recent election and here gives some of the color of the day. He differentiates between varieties of Communism and deplores the indifference of many voters.

FRED ROSE, "Labor-Progressive" candidate elected August 9 to represent Montreal-Cartier in the House of Commons, is an ardent, hard-working Communist.

More than 50 per cent of the people in his constituency are of Slavic, and mainly Slavic-Jewish, origin. That is a potent factor at the bottom of the Communist success in Montreal-Cartier. It is by no means the only factor, but it is a factor which was also present in a large degree in Toronto-St. Andrew's where the Labor-Progressive (Communist) candidate walked away with the election on August 4.

And it should be easily understandable why a considerable proportion of men and women of Ukrainian and Russian background, including Slavic-Jews, readily feel at home in a Communist movement. Most of them have been in Canada less than forty years. They came from Eastern and Central European areas long oppressed by Tsars and Emperors. They do not have back of them the tradition of political democracy natural to British-Canadians. Among these Jewish-Canadians are men and women who carry on their backs the cruel marks of the pogroms that Communism abolished in Russia.

Like many other Canadians they have observed the success of the Soviet Union in peace and in war, a success that has surely helped save the political democracies of the British Commonwealth of Nations and the United States of America. They have watched, from a distance that diminishes daily, the emergence of *economic* democracy and the elimination of racial and national hate in the vast and mighty U.S.S.R.

But to them Soviet success under Communist direction is not a mystery. They have a natural understanding of it, and a natural sympathy with the methods used to obtain the power that gave 185 million people a stake and a pride in their country.

Because of their naturalness I have always enjoyed the company of Slavic-Canadian Communists and sympathizers much more than I have enjoyed being with Communists and fellow-travellers whose background was Lowland Scottish or English. The Communist meeting halls in mainly British-Canadian centres have been relatively dull and synthetic, with an overtone of forced and wordy zeal. But the meeting halls wherein Slavic-Canadian Communists gathered had an atmosphere of comparative reality. The lively instrumental music of these people, their throaty choirs, Cossack dancing, and 16 mm. motion pictures direct from the U.S.S.R., together with the best pickled cucumbers, and kolbasa (sausage), all gave me a deeper appreciation of what lay back of the impassioned speeches for a Socialist Canada on the Soviet pattern.

The great majority of the men, women and children who took part in these semi-political folkmeets in, for instance, the Ukrainian Labor Farmer Temple Association halls across Canada were not consciously engaged in bringing about a Communist Canada. But it should be very plain now that the Government's blunder in arbitrarily taking these communal halls away from the people who built them with their own hands and hard-earned dimes and dollars threw thousands of every-day Left-inclined Slavic-Canadians into the hands of the Communist organizers, and this too was a factor in the Liberal defeat in Montreal-Cartier.

The Bitter Past

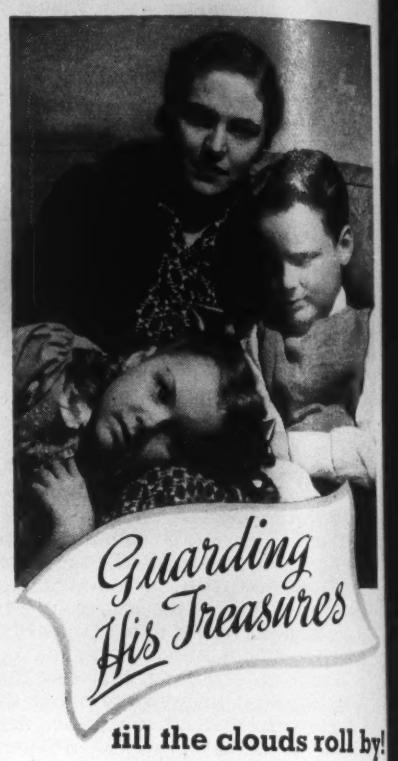
Between World War 1 and World War 2, when a vast and potentially productive Canada was ridden by unemployment, doles, debt-laden farms and cut-throat business competition, it is only natural that a number of Slavic-Canadians turned to Communism for a solution. Some German-Canadians, recently arrived in Canada, looked to Naziism for the answer. A few French-Canadians saw a cure for their economic ills in a parochial form of Fascism. Ontario threw up Mitch Hepburn as Premier. Alberta pointed an evangelistic finger at the banks and went Social Credit. Bank clerks, who had had no part in political, trade-union or co-operative organization, joined Howard Scott's Technocracy Incorporated with its cultish plan for a scientific North America. The Technocrats studied engineering and stayed away from the polls.

Politically minded men and women of Canada's many national and racial backgrounds formed the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation with a vow to abolish the horrid and untidy spectre of poverty amidst potential plenty.

Because backgrounds count for something, and in view of the stress and strain of revolutionary times resulting from various attempts to make use of the technological development of our age, it is not surprising that many of the Slavic-Canadians who voted in Cartier on August 4 voted for Fred Rose. (Though probably a larger number of their votes were split between the Liberal and CCF candidates.) It is equally understandable why many French-Canadian votes went to the Quebec-isolationist, anti-war, Jew-baiting Paul Massé, the Bloc Populaire candidate, who ran a close second to Rose. And it is also understandable, though equally regrettable, that in the midst of these ideological clashes and confusion half the eligible voters stayed away from the polls. That was certainly the case in Poll B33 where I was one of the scrutineers, and it was generally so throughout the constituency.

Nursing the Vote

Fred Rose could not have won the seat merely because he was a Communist running in his home constituency where the majority of the people are of Slavic-Jewish background. Another factor was the labor unrest and widespread dissatisfaction with the Government's muddled manpower policy. Furthermore, Fred Rose and his fellow Communists had been boring into organized labor for many years, and helping to organize new trade unions that they stayed inside of and didn't have to bore into. In Cartier they succeeded in building a machine as effective as the well-known Liberal machine. They had money too, enough to top off their campaign with a fleet of taxis to bring out their vote. Long prior to election day they had rounded up men and women who had never voted before and impressed them to vote Labor-Progressive. About ten men and



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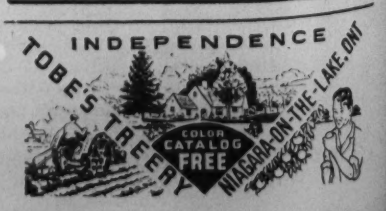

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women who were not Canadian citizens, and who had been made vote-conscious during the campaign, turned up at Poll 33B. They did not vote at that poll. Some of them put up persuasive arguments of one kind and another. Hard to resist was the argument of Evon Romanchuck who admitted he wasn't a Canadian citizen, showed his army discharge, and said, "What for I was in the army if I am no citizen? If I good enough to get shot, I good enough to vote".

Mr. Romanchuck's statement had a true and logical ring to it, and we urged him to make application for his citizenship papers and be sure to vote in the next election.

The youthful scrutineer acting as candidate's agent for Paul Massé of the Bloc Populaire became momentarily disturbed when he took his eyes off the ballot box long enough to see Saul Zweigman making verbal oath that he was Saul Zweigman, salesman. "Look", said the Bloc's agent, "he is swearing with his hat on". Saul Zweigman's swearing with his hat on in accord with the Jewish custom, was necessitated by his being officially listed as L. Zweig, tailor.

A Poll-Clerk Conjurer

The Bloc's seventeen-year-old representative was entirely agreeable as soon as he heard the poll clerk's explanation of this traditional Hebrew custom. The poll clerk, who was of Slavic background, was fair and efficient; he began the day at 7.45 a.m. by opening the ballot box, tapping it on all sides and the bottom and saying like a conjurer, "Now gentlemen, look carefully inside and satisfy yourselves the box is empty." The five scrutineers did look carefully as well they knew they must in an election in Montreal-Cartier, and throughout the day they did their work without hot argument, and no violence from the street reached their poll.

The official list of voters for Poll 33B was typical of the sloppily inaccurate work of the enumerators. Most of the names were misspelt, or were entirely wrong. Mr. Cuierrier, for instance, who came in and satisfactorily identified himself with his registration card and other documents, was listed as Mr. Cwaday. Mrs. Buckzar was listed as Mrs. Boxer. In similar instances wherein the scrutineers and the poll clerk were satisfied that it was a clear case of inefficiency in compiling the voters' list, it was unanimously agreed the voters be allowed to mark their ballots.

Anti-war argument and anti-Semitism were left to the Bloc Populaire who, in a five language circular, came out with this:

"The Liberal candidate, Lazarus Phillips, is a conscriptionist Jew. The CCF candidate, David Lewis, is a conscriptionist and centralizing Jew. The Progressive Labor candidate, Fred Rose, by his real name Rosenberg, is a conscriptionist and Communist Jew. You have nothing to expect of them."

Anti-War Promises

The Bloc candidate promised that he would, if elected, "protest at Ottawa with all my strength against conscription and demand a moderate war effort in proportion to our means. England and the United States," his circular said, "have much more to risk in this war than we have, and I do not see why we should pay proportionately higher taxes than they and keep more men under arms."

This attitude was deplored by French-Canadians active in the three other parties contesting the seat.

As a result of several years' research into the background and makeup of the peoples of Canada, I am convinced that nothing has been gained by hush-hush attempts to conceal relevant facts from Canadians as a whole. I am convinced that the more we know about ourselves and one another, where we came from and where we are going, the sooner we can build a united Canada on the sound foundation of economic sanity.

Cartier, and Canada as a whole, is the richer for having a population of varied national and racial backgrounds. Cartier in particular is a challenge to all democratically-minded Canadians to make political and economic democracy a reality.

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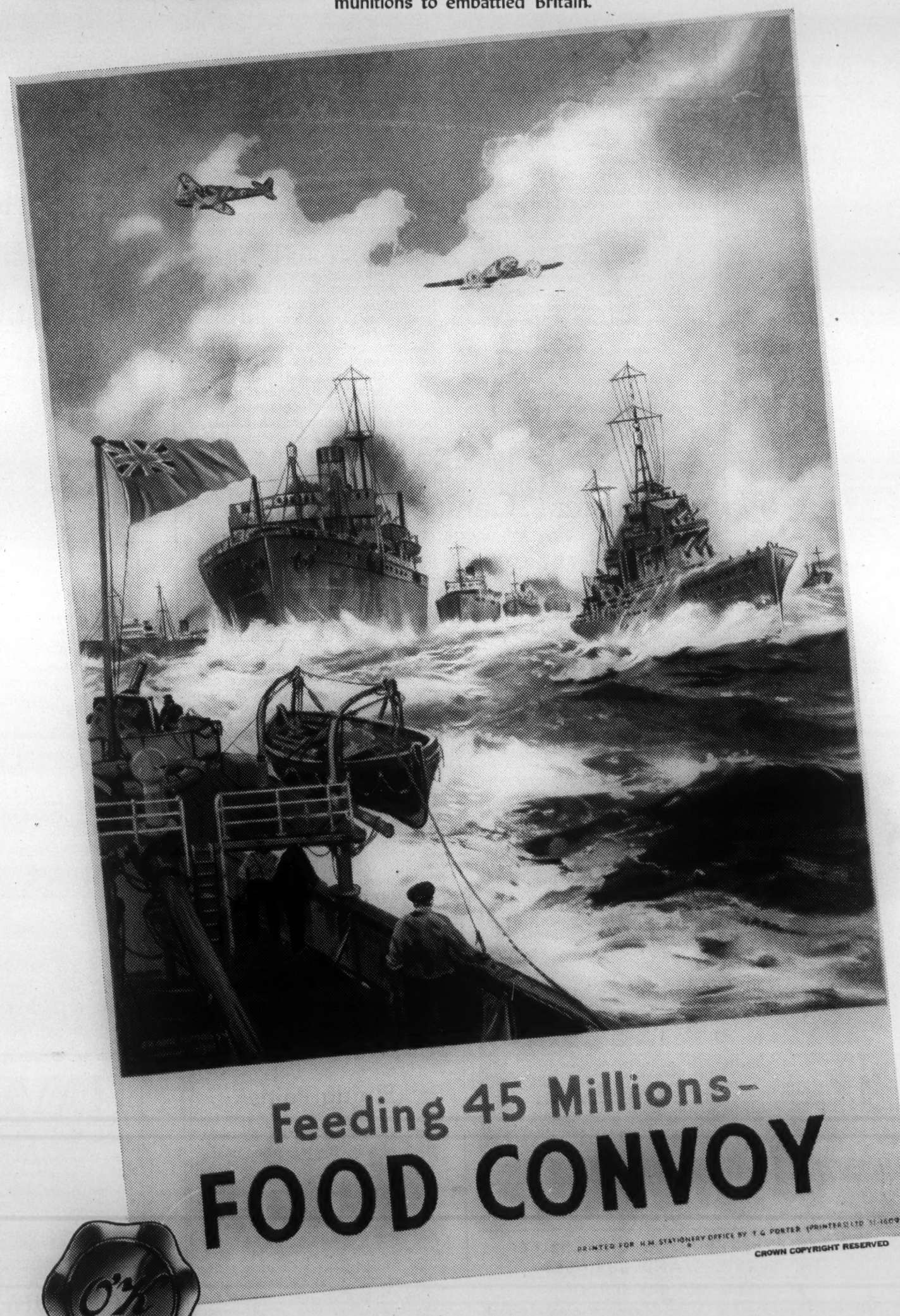

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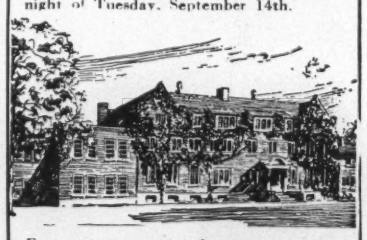
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Illuminating Saint Paul

THE APOSTLE, by Sholem Asch. (Allen, $3.75.)

NO ONE can gainsay the power of Sholem Asch as a writer. He has a rhythmical and ordered style, a complete command of his medium. His mind is crowded with detailed knowledge. His imagination is quick and radiant with color. He is a Polish Jew knowing the Law, the Prophets and the commentaries to the last jot and tittle; aware of the crimsoned history of his people; proud of their resolution to survive despite the rage of neighbors for thousands of years.

Knowing the influence of Christianity in creating civilization out of barbarism, in inculcating a love of learning and in giving eternal value to the individual man, he remembers that Jesus of Nazareth was a Jew of the seed of David and that his Gospel was a broadened, universalized re-statement of the wisdom of his race. So being a Jew he claims Jesus as his brother and Christianity as the fine flower of Jewry.

Having already written *The Nazarene* which won him a high place not only in literature but in the by-paths of Theology, he set himself to re-create before modern eyes that other tremendous figure in the history of the world, Paul of Tarsus, the zealot transformed into a saint.

Other pens have set forth the outward trimmings of St. Paul; his environment in the Roman world; the color and rottenness of Corinth and Ephesus and Rome. A century ago Conybeare and Howson made a great book of it. And only yesterday the light-hearted H. V. Morton traced the footsteps of the man over the long Roman roads from Antioch to Rome and (perhaps) to the Pillars of Hercules.

But Asch, while not neglecting the times and places, traces Paul's mental environment and progress, illuminating the bare records of the man himself in the immortal Letters, by all sorts of erudite color and psychological theory. It is an impressive performance. And yet, for this reviewer, it is a case of painting the lily or throwing a perfume upon the violet. St. Paul's personality, the riches of his polemic, the graces of his personality are completely revealed in the simple text of the New Testament.

Musical Genius in Fiction

BY STEWART C. EASTON

STARBUCK, by John Selby. (Oxford. $3.00.)

THIS is the third book by John Selby, and one thing is now abundantly clear. His first novel "Sam", which won an All-America prize, was no flash in the pan. "Island in the Corn", his second novel, was just an unfortunate interlude, that will be well forgotten in the maturity of Mr. Selby's talent. The failure was due to his preoccupation with physical injury, and its effect upon a woman, and his inability to make the woman into a credible human being. He makes no such mistake this time with the same woman's stepchild, Brant Starbuck. Mr. Selby still cannot manage his women very well. Brant's wife Tracy is still a little misty, though he has more success with the girl-friend of his youth, Cherry Federman. But this is of no importance, for the story belongs to Brant, who became the greatest pianist in the world, but could not forget that his birth had been illegitimate.

It is peculiarly difficult to write of great genius and yet make the character human and credible, but Mr. Selby succeeds magnificently. And his apparent technical understanding of the piano as an instrument and his ability to convey this to the reader, is beyond all praise. I have never read anything better in this field than the description of Brant's first recital in Berlin. Even when Brant himself, like his stepmother earlier, sustains a physical injury, this time it seems that the reaction is natural and right, having regard to Brant's character. One of the best books I have read in a long time, and unreservedly recommended.

Flying Pains

SPIN IN, DUMBWHACKS, by Lieut. Richard N. Ryan. (Longmans, Green, $2.25.)

THE course for flying men in the United States is longish and particularly rigid. Recruits are taught a becoming humility by upper classmen and self-confidence by hard-boiled instructors, which makes life rather complicated. The tribulations of two young men who decided, between beers, that they would enlist and save the world are set forth here with a good deal of cheerfulness. The book is in the same general class as "See Here, Private Hargrove."

The Expectant

LADY IN WAITING by Rory Gallagher. (Oxford, $3.00.)

TAKE a trig young woman reporter who knows all the answers, or nearly all, who has looked unmoved on arson and even murder, and even has had fun in writing the "human interest" slant on each. Let her get married and step immediately into respectability. And then, oh then, let her envision the probability of a family! Naturally she slips into old habits. Here, for sure, is a human interest story, a "scoop" all her own, worth two columns on the Front Page with a thirty-six point heading.

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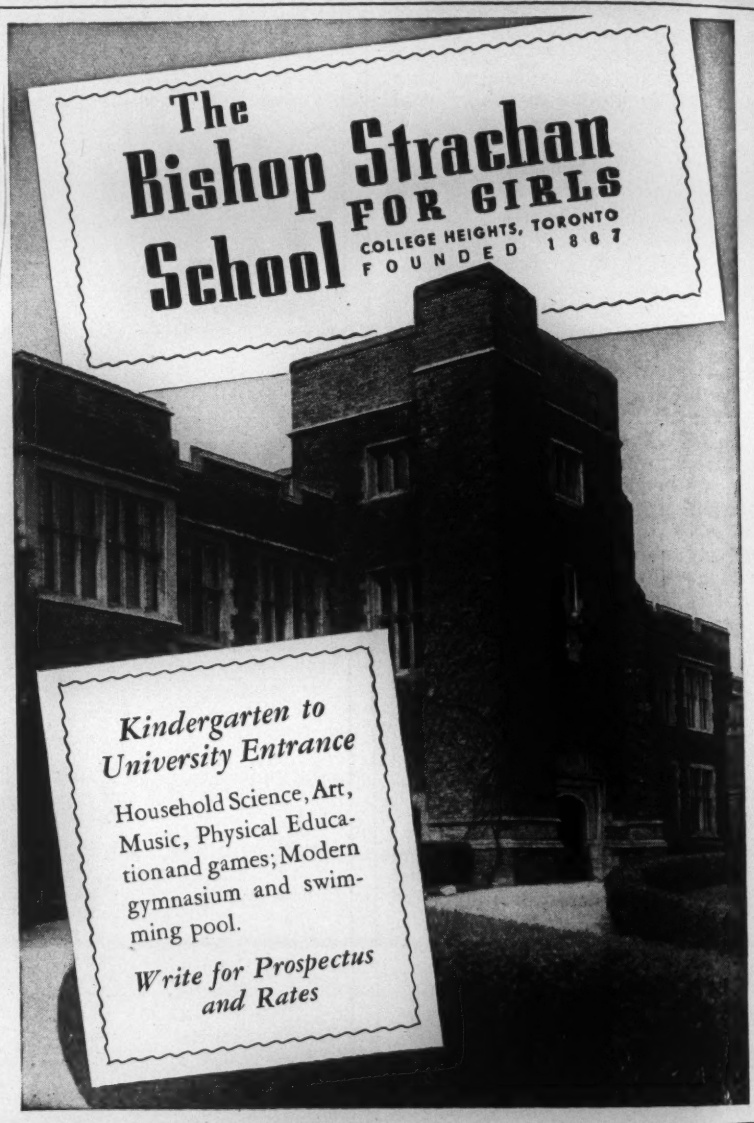
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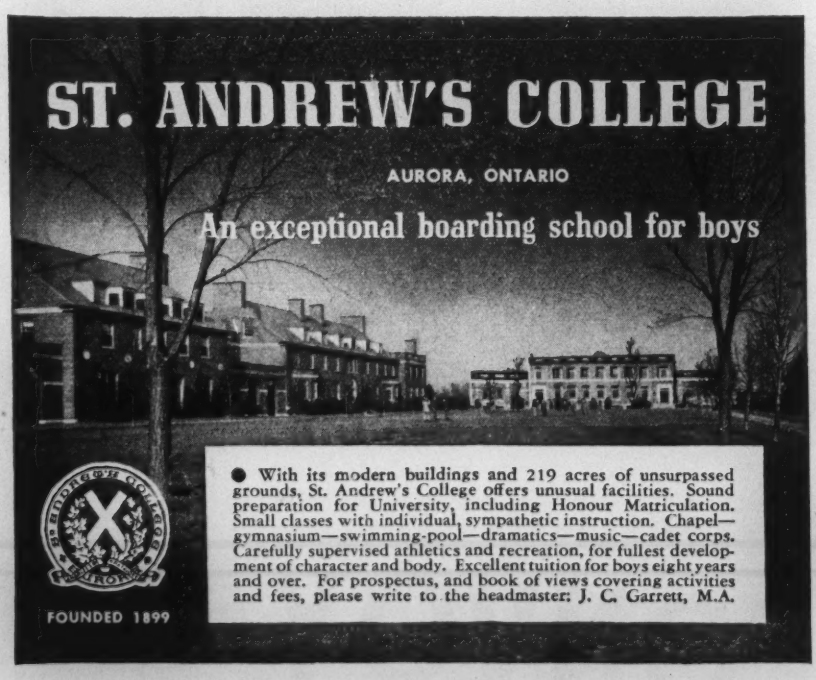
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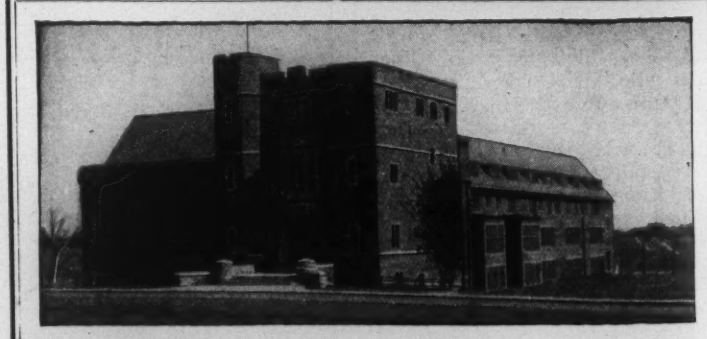
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WEEK IN RADIO

Finest Girl Reporter of the Air

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

I DON'T suppose there's a Canadian radio artist more talked about today than Claire Wallace, who is heard five days a week broadcasting for the Canadian government's War Finance Committee. There are few Canadians who have rendered such an important war service as this tall, lithe, blonde girl. Audience surveys have disclosed that she has one of the biggest audiences of any program on the air today. There are some thousands of people who wouldn't miss hearing her for anything. There are others who dislike the program intensely. The "selling" power of the program hasn't been disputed.

I first met Claire when she and I were reporters on the Toronto *Star*. She was one of the first girl reporters the *Star* employed. Her desk was in the women's department, but she often strode down the long hall into the editorial department to bring her copy to the city editor. She came from a family of newspaper folk, and she took to reporting like a duck to water. Sometimes she and I went out on assignments together. We were both good "sob sisters". She asked no favors from the male reporters, and accepted none. She was as good as the best of them, and always got her story.

Of all the people on the air today, I think Claire Wallace could be described as the finest girl reporter.

FOR nearly fifteen years the best-known figure in radio in Ontario has been Jim Hunter, newscaster for the Toronto *Telegram*. There's hardly a farmer in Ontario who wouldn't prefer going without his supper to missing Jim's evening newscast. City people like him, too. There's something bluff and hearty about his voice. It's loud. It's plain. It's Canadian. He mispronounces plenty of words, and people love it, because they can't pronounce lots of words correctly, either. Jim enjoys the story about the Canadian farmer who always tunes in Jim at supper-time because he can turn his radio on full blast and go out into the barn to milk the cows and still hear him.

Jim Hunter and I have been friends for nearly fifteen years. He was radio editor of the *Telegram* when I was radio editor of the *Star*. We were bitter rivals. He scooped me as often as he could, but I think I gave him a run for his money. In addition to his radio column, Jim had his radio audience. For a time I managed the *Star's* little hundred-watter, CFCA. Then both newspapers dropped their radio columns because the competition from radio was getting pretty serious. Jim remained on the air, while I turned to other writing.

You'd like Jim Hunter if you met him. And you'll probably hear more of him, because there are reports that he will soon be heard on a national network for an important government department. He will do an effective job, because he has a tremendous following.

BEFORE this space becomes too personal, we'll turn hastily to the fiftieth anniversary of jazz, which is being celebrated by "Lower Basin Street". It was just half a century ago this year that American jazz made its debut on the world-famous Basin Street in old New Orleans. That year, Buddy Bolden's orchestra, greatest of all jazz bands (and I don't suppose you ever heard of it) was organized. Jazz began as an interpretation, through the use of modern musical instruments, of the Negro folk songs and dances performed for the first time in New Orleans' Congo Square. Most of the players couldn't read notes, so they improvised. It was on Basin Street that barrelhouse rhythm originated. The music was almost as rowdy as the drinking bouts held at the barrelhouses.

It was in February, 1940, that the Blue network looked for an entirely new type of radio show, and hit upon "Lower Basin Street" which today commands one of the largest of radio audiences, particularly among the young folk. Those who know something about this sort of music say that it isn't symphonic jazz, and it isn't modern swing. It's just pure jazz. It's certainly lively, and entertaining. We've seen young jivers go into fits of enthusiasm when "Lower Basin Street" comes on the air. The commentary is just as interesting as the music to a lot of folks.

NOW for little talk: yes, that was Bing Whittaker you heard giving the BBC news from London... Gerald Noxon is doing a useful job in broadcasting information from the exiled governments... Stanley Maxted, who interrupted the last Victory Loan broadcasts and thus won National fame, is back in England, broadcasting over BBC and writing for "London Calling" . . . it will be announced shortly that Rupert Lucas, head of the CBC's drama department, is leaving for other fields . . . I don't understand what the girls see in that fellow, Frank Sinatra; Bing Crosby can sing circles around him any day of the week with half the effort . . . Morgan W. Beatty (pronounced Baty) is coming back from London to the United States; listeners say he did a fine job in London . . . his spot will be taken by Elmer W. Peterson, who isn't any relation to Henry Peterson who writes so interestingly in this journal now and then . . . Henry Cassidy will replace Robert Magidoff, NBC reporter in Moscow . . . John McVane is going back to England from North Africa, and will be replaced by Don Hollenbeck . . . did you know that Guy Lombardo and his band will return to Canada the middle of September to conduct a bond-selling campaign across Canada? . . . funniest show of the week was the one broadcast by Orson Welles and Frank Sinatra. As comedians they are both good. Welles is also good as a dramatist, producer, and writer . . . Canada got a great boost on the "United Nations at war" program over the Blue network recently . . . Richard Harkness, NBC newsman from Washington, was first to be on the spot at Quebec after the arrival of Churchill . . . watch for that new funny-man, Jerry Lester on Sunday nights; he'll give Jack Benny a run for his life. . .

ADMIRERS of Red Skelton will be interested to know he will return to the air-waves Sept. 14 . . . Departments of Education in nine provinces are now co-operating with the CBC in preparation of school programs to meet the needs of each province . . . we hear that R. S. Lambert who broadcasts "Old Country Mail" on Sundays, has now been appointed Education Adviser of the CBC . . . Neil Morrison, director of talks for the CBC, is admirably fitting into his new job . . . he replaced Hugh Whitney Morrison, who is now with Inter-America Airways, New York City .

Queen Whilemina of Holland, ruling head of the House of Orange, will observe two anniversaries within the next two weeks. On August 31, she will celebrate her 63rd birthday. On September 6, Her Majesty will observe the 45th year of her reign. This informal portrait of the Dutch royal family taken in the garden of Princess Juliana's residence in Ottawa shows the Queen with the Crown Princess, Prince Bernhard and their three children, Princesses Beatrix, Irene, and Margriet Francisca.

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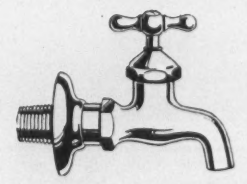
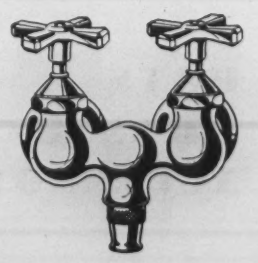


Nuts and bolts and other things—tanks and shells and bullets by the boatload—all these will flow in an even greater volume as the effort of the individual Canadian increases. Help ensure more than enough for Canada's armed forces—by gathering every piece of waste material —paper, bones, fat, brass, copper, aluminum—the list is endless. Call your local salvage committee. It's an opportunity for everyone to assure that steady flow of messages of death to Huns and pagan Japs.



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WORLD OF WOMEN

Mrs. Churchill Remembers Names

BY MARGARET AITKEN

"ENGLAND at its feminine best" is how one eminent American described Clementine Hozier Churchill, wife of Britain's beloved Prime Minister who is England at its fighting best.

Many descriptive words about Mrs. Churchill have seen the light of print in American and Canadian publications during the past two weeks. The ones most often used are "charming" and "gracious", and no matter how original the writer may wish to be, those two words are the ones that automatically spring from typewriter to paper in describing Mrs. Churchill.

Her charm is not only in manner, speech and appearance but also in that intangible something which springs from a genuine love of human nature. She doesn't say "Pleased to meet you" but she does act as if she were pleased to meet you.

The graciousness is obviously born and bred in her. But she is also a politician's wife and as such she has further perfected the art of getting on with people.

One example of this gift was given me down in Quebec when I met Mrs. Churchill for the first time. Right Honorable Mackenzie King gave a reception at the Citadel and some 200 newspaper representatives were presented to the guest of honor. I, as well as others, had a few minutes conversation with Mrs. Churchill. The next day I was at the station with the other reporters to meet Mr. Churchill upon his return from Hyde Park. Mrs. Churchill also came to the station and we met again. In bidding me "good morning" she added to the greeting my name and that social grace impressed us all.

Mrs. Churchill is tall—taller than her husband I should guess, although Mr. Churchill's portliness may detract from his height. She is probably around five feet eight but a slight stoop detracts from her height. She is slender and has beautifully shaped ankles and wrists. Her pink and white complexion is typically English. Her silvery hair bespeaks both good health and good grooming.

Her eyes are blue-grey, the kind that change color with her surroundings. When I saw her first she was wearing a blue-green print dress and her eyes had that same color tone. Next day she was in grey and then her eyes seemed clear grey. Another time I saw her in black and her eyes were deep blue. They are large eyes with attractive laugh lines around them.

Mrs. Churchill smiles a great deal. Her zest for life and people and a natural happiness produce a smile which comes into her eyes as well as her facial expression. She has a large mouth and a hearty handshake.

Legend has it that when Clemmie Hozier married a young man named Winston Spencer Churchill, family friends thought she was not doing too well for herself. Daughter of a permanent army man and granddaughter of the Seventh Earl of Airlie, beautiful Clementine was said to be throwing herself away on a young man of no wealth who was in the political doghouse. He was bumptious, arrogant and had ruined his chances for political advancement, the local gossips declared. But Miss Hozier married Mr. Churchill in 1908 and many times since then she has watched her husband's political fortunes ebb and wane and ebb again to the highest of all political positions. Many times and oft she has shared with him his political doghouse.

It hasn't mattered to Winston Churchill's wife. Politics as such do not interest her. Unlike the wives of two other world leaders, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, Mrs. Churchill has taken no active interest in public affairs except in so far as they affect her husband. Once, in the midst of an election campaign, Mr. Churchill was rushed to the hospital for an emergency appendicitis operation and Mrs. Churchill did considerable political speaking then, but neither before nor since has she climbed the hustings.

Perfect Counterpart

As a younger woman she was a better than average tennis player but now her chief recreational exercise is gardening and walking. She likes planning her garden at Westerham, Kent, which is about 25 miles from London but readily admits that her plans are not always practical. However, she has an old gardener who has adopted his own methods of holding her in check. Mrs. Churchill sends instructions to her gardener by mail, now that she lives at 10 Downing Street, and whenever he disapproves of them, he blandly assures her that the letter never arrived. Mrs. Churchill then realizes her plans did not meet his approval.

During her Quebec visit Mrs. Churchill made hundreds of friends. As in England, she remained in the background as much as possible but on her sight-seeing jaunts and shopping tours, not to mention social engagements with the Quebec residents, she gathered friends as a bee gathers honey.

Winston Churchill's "Clemmie" is his perfect counterpart. In every great public drama he likes to be, if not the leading man, at least the co-star. Mrs. Churchill, on the other hand, prefers the role of an interested onlooker. She told me she wanted to see something of Canada before returning to England, but could not tear herself away from Quebec. She said there was no necessity for her presence at the Citadel but she did not wish to miss one part of the thrilling events transpiring there.

Mrs. Churchill's chief occupation in life is devoted to the care of her family and home. But during this war she has also been an indefatigable worker for various charities and fund-raising drives. Even while in Canada she did not neglect these duties, because on August 22nd she delivered a radio broadcast to Britain on behalf of the Aid to Russia Fund, which has always had her wholehearted support.

"England at its feminine best" is how America describes Mrs. Winston Churchill. Her husband was publicly propounded more or less the same sentiment in perhaps a more subtle if personal way. In his autobiography, "A Roving Commission" Mr. Churchill concluded with these words: "until September 1908 when I married and lived happily ever afterwards."

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Budget For The College Girl

BY LILLIAN D. MILLAR

SO YOU'RE going to college! Way back last spring you started thumbing through college calendars and holding long family confabs. All summer you have been planning and shopping and knitting. And, now for the first time you will be stepping out entirely on your own. For the first time, too, you will have to plan and to handle your own money.

No matter how much you will have to spend, you will find it is not enough, that it will be all gone before the next cheque from home arrives unless you learn to budget down to the last dime. It's no fun to be broke when you need something, to be out of cash when a special party is being planned. So let's find out how you can level things off so that you will avoid these booms and depressions.

First, you will want to know how much money you will need. Or, rather how little you can get by with, for today you will find that penny pinching is in style. To give you an idea, we have marshalled all likely costs and set them out in a sample budget.

First, come tuition fees. These we put down at $150. Then there are incidental fees which are payable in advance before college starts. These cover health service, students' administrative council, library fee, annual examination fee, athletic fee, etc. They vary between colleges and courses but we have estimated them at $36.

Allowance must be made for books and supplies. You may be able to save something here if you get secondhand books. Some need not be bought but may be borrowed from the college library. In our budget we put down $25 to cover this item, $20 of which is needed at the beginning of the term and $5 during the year for supplies.

Cost of Living

These are the essential college expenses. Now your living costs must be estimated. Board, your largest expense, we have set at $9 a week. This is an average price for two in a room (most girls share a room with a chum). Of course you can pay much more than this amount. Or, you might get by with a little less, but, if so, probably you would have to go some distance from the college, and transportation costs to and fro might offset anything you might save.

Assuming that you have bought all your clothes before you left home, we have put down only $40 for the clothes budget. This amount covers cleaning and repairing clothes and shoes, buying stockings (this may be your big item) and any small things you find you need when you swing into college life.

Recreation costs for the eight-month college term we have set at $35 ($4.35 a month). Of course, you have your own ideas as to fun and must make up your own budget. But this is how we arrived at our $35 allowance. Five dollars for symphonies and plays. For this amount if you get cheap seats you can take in several good symphonies and one or two plays. Drinks, candy and small treats we put at 50c a week ($16 for 32 weeks). Four dollars went down for newspapers and magazines shared with a room mate. We allowed for two movies a month ($7 in all) and $3 to cover college functions.

The Lighter Side

Our budget for personal care is put at $20 for the term. Here you may be able to save something. For instance, we have allowed $4 for a permanent and 75c for a shampoo and set every three weeks ($11.50 in all). If you are one of the fortunate ones and have curly hair and can take care of it yourself, you can save this cost. Under this heading, too, we have allowed $2.50 for medicines and tissues, $2 for powder and creams and $4 for soap, tooth paste and tooth brushes and all other toilet essentials.

In our budget we have included 50c a week for laundry. It is likely that at least the larger items will have to be sent out to be washed. Of course, you may be able to make arrangements for the use of the laundry. Some girls send their laundry home each week by parcel post.

We have put down 25c a week for church collection ($8 for 32 weeks) and $6 for community service, Red Cross and other charitable donations. You will notice that an allowance is made for two war stamps a week. Every Canadian, no matter how small her spending allowance, should put aside something for war savings. In addition to these living expenses we have allowed $10 to cover any unexpected expenses, as a sort of emergency fund.

Grand Total

These essential costs add up to a grand total of $650 for the college year. This does not include travelling expenses to and from college, at Christmas, Easter or for any week ends. Of course you may have other expenses. If you join a sorority, for example, or if you have additional tuition fees for special classes.

When you have made up your budget comes the hard part—sticking to it. You will notice we have separated expenditures in our sample budget into three parts—first, tuition and incidental fees; second, the amount needed at the beginning of the term and, third, living expenses. The first is payable direct to the college and need not enter into your monthly budget. The second is disposed of soon after you start. That leaves only the third, your living expenses which must be spread evenly through the year and made to last during the month.

If you study the living expenses shown on our sample budget you will see that certain ones must be paid regularly week after week while others are made only once in a while. Obviously you will not spend exactly $5 a month for clothing and $2.50 for personal care. So let's divide living expenses into two parts, regular and occasional.

Regular	*Weekly*	*Monthly*
Board	$ 9.00	$36.00
Laundry	.50	2.00
Recreation	1.10	4.37
Church	.25	1.00
War stamps ..	.50	2.00
	$11.35	$45.37

Occasional	*Monthly*
Personal care	$2.50
Clothing	5.00
Supplies	.63
Charities	.75
	$8.88

How can you apply the brakes before you overstep your allowance? How wind up the month with money on hand? When you arrive at college it would be wise to open a bank account. Into it put the $10 emergency fund, plus three weeks' regular expenses and all occasional expenses not needed immediately ($10, plus $34, plus $8.88, total $52.88). If you pay your board at once, buy war stamps and then into an envelope put 50c for laundry and 25c for church, you won't need to worry about spending the money in your purse. At the beginning of each week, go to the bank and take out $11.35 for regular expenses, plus any occasional expenses you know you will need such as cleaning tissues, a pair of stockings and some toilet necessities.

Just to make certain that you do not go over your budget in these occasional expenditures, get a little note book and set aside a page for each expenditure. At the top of the page put the total amount you have budgetted for this item and then jot down the amounts as they are paid out. If you keep these added, you can tell at a glance just how much you have left to last for the balance of the college year.

WHAT A COLLEGE YEAR IS LIKELY TO COST

Paid in advance:

Tuition fees	$150	
Incidental fees	36	
		$186

Needed at beginning of term:

Books and supplies	$ 20	
Emergency Fund	10	
		$ 30

Living expenses:

Board and room $9 a week, 32 weeks	$288	
Clothing	40	
Recreation	35	
Personal care	20	
Church	8	
Charities	6	
Supplies	5	
War Stamps	16	
Laundry	16	
		$434
($54.25 monthly)		
Grand Total		$650

In addition travelling expenses to and from college at Christmas, Easter or any weekends, must be kept in mind.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

From Gretry to Jazz

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IN THE three Prom concerts that Victor Kolar of Detroit has so far conducted this season, he has contrived to give us many interesting and unhackneyed compositions, some of early vintage. The most important last week was a Ballet Suite by André Ernest Modeste Gretry, whose music was as popular in the Paris of Marie Antoinette, as that of Gershwin in New York a few years ago. Though usually regarded as a Frenchman he was in reality a Belgian, and at the time the present war broke out the Belgian Government was engaged in the project of publishing his complete works, musical and literary; embracing 58 operas in addition to other compositions, and some theoretical discourses.

Liège, where he was born in 1741, was during the nineteenth century a veritable forcing house of music; the birthplace of Cesar Franck and many lesser composers. It holds a world record in the production of violinists. Massart, teacher of Wieniawski and Sarasate was born there; and in the same city, or its suburbs, five other famous violinists, Vieuxtemps, Marsick, Musin, Cesar Thomson and Ysaye; also the superb 'cellist, Jean Gerardy. But in the days of Gretry, Liège had no great Conservatoire, and his adventures in search of a musical education were romantic. He began life as a choir boy and, when his musical ambitions were revealed, a sympathetic priest supplied him with enough money to travel to Rome,—on foot. There he studied for some years at a college maintained for natives of Liège, and tried his hand at opera without success. Then he set up as a singing teacher in Geneva where he met Voltaire who gave him encouragement and advised him to go to Paris. Arrived there (1768) his career was one of continuous popular success. He continued to pour out music almost until he died,—in the year of Waterloo. Changes of government did not affect his fortunes. The Paris mob liked his music so well that, though he had been a Court favorite, he weathered the storms of the French Revolution well.

Listening to Gretry's suave and elegant Ballet Suite, admirably interpreted by Mr. Kolar and the orchestra, I could not help thinking that for a man who had been an eye-witness of bloodshed and turmoil during the greater part of his life, Gretry was of very serene temperament. When he had music paper in front of him he did not feel it necessary to go haywire to express the spirit of his times. The whole Suite, Tambourin, Minuet and Gigue, is delicious and melodious. I should like to know who made the arrangement used, because Gretry's gift for orchestra was reputed weak.

Another item on the program; the Legend from MacDowell's second Indian Suite, an appealing little work with characteristic color (subdued according to modern standards) was a reminder that present-day exploitation of native American folk-themes is not entirely new. This legend was composed 50 years ago; and the gentle MacDowell deserves more credit as an innovator than is usually accorded him. It is a far cry from his sober treatment of material to the equally scholarly, but much more vivid examples of modern American music by Morton Gould and William J. Reddick, which Mr. Kolar presented. Both approach jazz and other devices to create emotional sensation from the standpoint of refined musicians. Mr. Gould is said to have made a "Fugue in Jazz" and his modern treatment of an ancient ceremonial form, the Pavane, is quite devoid of vulgarity. Mr. Reddick's "Espanharlem" wonderfully skilful in its combination of Spanish with negro hot-foot rhythms, and as gracious in its way as a Strauss waltz. His name is already known through arrangements of spirituals.

Among other items on a joyous program was Rossini's fascinating overture to "The Silken Ladder". The name suggests a naughty libretto, very much like that of a thousand other forgotten operettas; but the sparkling individuality of Rossini, his amazing spontaneity, which no other composer quite equals, are manifest. The pace is so rapid, for the most part, that the wind sections of the orchestra were once or twice in difficulties, but Mr. Kolar drove through to a triumphant climax.

It is not my usual custom to comment on the garb of women singers. If it were I fear some of them would cease to regard me as a gentleman. But I think the Indian soprano, Mobley Lushanya would have earned a vote of thanks by the gorgeous skirt she wore, even if she had not sung so well. It was an example of Seminole Indian workmanship which took a year to spin; and anything more beautiful in the way of handicraft I have never seen. Two years ago Miss Lushanya wore an array of white wampum, precious to all her race, which was unforgettable; and I am sure that young women will be talking years hence of the skirt they saw in August, 1943. On her several appearances here in recent seasons, Miss Lushanya has always sung well. Her voice is of pure, noble quality admirably produced. Last week among many offerings, some with orchestra and some with the always-welcome Gwendolyn Williams at the piano, she surpassed herself in a superb rendering of Elizabeth's "Hall of Song" aria from "Tannhauser". One looks to see her an eminent Wagner singer in future.

Benjamin Dale's Death

There will be regret in Canadian musical circles at the death of the English composer and organist, Benjamin James Dale, latterly registrar of the Royal Academy of Music where as a very young man he was Professor of Harmony and Composition. He was born in July, 1885 and in his early 'teens became a student of composition at R.A.M. under Frederic Corder. An overture of his "The Tempest" was performed by Sir Henry Wood at Queen's hall when the composer was but 17. His many novel works include a sextet for six violas. When war broke out in 1914 he was in Germany—and had the ill-fortune to be incarcerated for four years as prisoner of war in Ruhleben Camp, Berlin. There he became a friend of two young musicians now resident in Toronto, Sir Ernest MacMillan and Quentin Maclean. Other Torontonians like Healey Willan and Kathleen Parlow knew him well.

Selma Reyes

The distinguished coterie of violinists resident in Toronto is about to be augmented by a gifted Australian, Selma Reyes, who has for the last few years been resident in Victoria, B.C. She began as a child prodigy in her native Dominion and in her sixteenth year went from the University of Melbourne to the Brussels Conservatory. She studied with the great Eugen Ysaye and after his death with Marchot. Subsequently she was a pupil of the famous violinist Carl Flesch. On her debut in London a few years ago, the completeness of her technical equipment and the breadth of his musical knowledge were praised by many critics. Prior to the war she made appearances on B.B.C. programs and since coming to America six years ago has built up a considerable following in Pacific Coast cities.

Queen Elizabeth who opened the Red Cross Allied Summer Fair in London charmed representatives of Brazil by her interest in their national dress.

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Gregor Fittelberg, former conductor of Warsaw Philharmonic Orchestra, appearing as guest-conductor with the Promenade Symphony Orchestra at Varsity Arena, Toronto, on Sept. 2.

Theatre

Most Recent Barrymore

BY D. P. O'HEARN

HIGH hopes are held that Ethel Barrymore-Colt will carry the two famous names which she graces into a new sphere. Miss Barrymore-Colt it is hoped will be the first member of this famous branch of the theatre hierarchy to become a singing star. The late great John was the only other member of the Barrymore clan to have aspired to the operatic stage, and his aspirations bowed before common sense and the judgment of more critical persons after his first few appearances in musical comedy.

After viewing Ethel Barrymore-Colt in, "Tonight or Never" at the Royal Alexandra this week, the wisdom of her choice of a career is justified. While undoubtedly the great histrionic gifts of the family have to a large degree passed her by, Miss Barrymore-Colt has a clear, well-toned voice which may carry her far on the operatic or concert stage.

"Tonight or Never" is a typical Viennese comedy, even more light than most, and very excellent entertainment in the hands of Stanley Bell, Richard Temple, Elise Bernard and the others of the Royal Alexandra's excellent cast, who give to their acting the conviction that Miss Barrymore-Colt's lacks.

Ethel Morrison who has a prominent part in John Golden's new comedy "Another Heaven," at the Royal Alexandra Theatre for the week of Aug. 30.

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THE LONDON LETTER

Post-War Education In Britain

BY P. O'D.

EDUCATION in Britain has never been very highly organized—not in the way in which education has been organized in countries like France and Germany and Scandinavia. This is not to say that education here is inferior to these other systems, merely that it has been allowed to grow up more or less on its own under various local authorities by a sort of natural process. Englishmen are apt to be distrustful of national systems, and even rather hostile to them—with some reason.

Unfortunately for this English individualism, so admirable in so many ways, the modern tendency is towards regimentation. Education has become a national concern. For a long time reformers have been crying out for changes, basic changes in the system. Now they seem likely to get them. The movement has been hastened and strengthened by the war, and also by the Beveridge Report. It is felt that education must be made to fit better into the new world of social security and equal opportunity for all—so far as equal opportunity can ever really be achieved.

A quite surprising amount of interest is being taken in the recent White Paper outlining the new model for education in this country—surprising, that is, in a time like the present. Incidentally, it has become the habit of Government departments introducing extensive reforms to do so first of all in a White Paper of this sort, before their proposals come up before Parliament in the form of a Bill. And a very useful habit it is. It gives everyone concerned a chance to see what is proposed, to study it, to suggest amendments, and so cut out a lot of unnecessary discussion when the time comes to debate the matter in the House.

Main Features

There is, of course, no room here—and no occasion—to go into the details of this immense plan for post-war education in Britain. The main features, however, can be quite simply and briefly stated. They include the raising of the school age for all to 15 (later to be raised to 16); the division of schools into primary (to the age of 11) and secondary (from 11 on); the further division of secondary schools into grammar, modern, and technical, to which children will be sent, not according to the examinations they pass, but according to the aptitudes they display in the primary schools; compulsory part-time education up to 18; more attention to religious education; the extension of nursery schools, free meals, and health arrangements; and the inspection and registration of private schools.

Public schools—in the very unpublic English sense—are not dealt with in the White Paper, though it is hoped that some way will be found of linking them up with the general system. That probably will be one of the Ministerial headaches. So will the knotty question of religion and the so-called "voluntary" schools, which are supported by various religious bodies—especially the Roman Catholic Church, which has always set its face against purely secular education, and any kind of religious education except its own for its own children.

These wide reforms are expected ultimately to involve an annual cost of £67,000,000, of which £44,000,000 will be borne by the Government and the rest by the local rates. It is a lot of money, but the astronomical figures of war-expenditure have accustomed people to think lightly of millions. Besides, there is a very general feeling that if we can afford to spend so much for purposes of destruction, we can certainly afford to spend a good deal more than we are doing for purposes of instruction.

Boom in Music

One of the interesting wartime developments in this country has been the astonishing increase in the popular demand for music—and good music. Not just popular melody of the old "Bull and Bush" type, though there is plenty of demand for that, too, as there should be. The nation hasn't suddenly turned highbrow musically, but an ever increasing number of people seem to be asking for music of a classical and semi-classical type, and not getting nearly as much of it as they want.

It was not like this when the war started. Then musicians were suddenly thrown out on the cold, cold world—at any rate, the very busy and harassed world that apparently had no time to think about them. Musicians as well as painters became a section of the depressed classes. There were appeals for assistance, reminders of all that the rest of the community owed to them, with the suggestion that now was a good time to pay some of it back.

Today musicians are still harassed, but harassed by their difficulty to keep their engagements. Not only are there the demands of E.N.S.A. and C.E.M.A. (national entertainment services), but there are constant requests for orchestras and concert performers all over the country, especially in the larger Provincial cities. London has other entertainment resources, but the Provincial cities, while not limited to music, are more dependent on it. They are not complaining. They find they like it.

Attention is called to this boom in music by the announcement the other day of the 1,000th lunch-time concert in the National Gallery. Those concerts have been an immense success, musically as well as popularly. They are always crowded, and why not? There could be no pleasanter place to hear good music, and what better time than just after lunch—or perhaps while unobtrusively nibbling one's austerity sandwiches.

At the 1,000th concert it was Dame Myra Hess and Mozart with the New London Orchestra. And the Queen was there. It was only the very early lunchers that got a seat—or those enthusiasts who went without lunch altogether. But what's a meal compared to Mozart?

No Film Monopoly

It is, I suppose, inevitable that the business of film-making and film-showing should tend to get into fewer and fewer hands. All the money involved, all the immense organization! As in the case of newspapers, the small man hasn't much chance of breaking into the inner publishing circle, unless he has the luck and pertinacity of the devil.

The British Government, however, is out to prevent the film-business becoming anything like a monopoly. It has served notice, for instance, on Mr. Arthur Rank that it considers 600 cinemas to be about enough for any one man to collect—not to speak of the various other film-enterprises that he controls. The President of the Board of Trade has also notified the Associated British Picture Corporation, the other whale in the British film pool, that they must not dispose of their holdings without getting the permission of the Board. Better two whales than one leviathan!

Mr. Rank, who is the millionaire head of a huge milling company, has tactfully and cheerfully agreed—or so it seems. No doubt, the other film magnates have also fallen in with the wishes of the Board, as gracefully as they can manage. But it is a little difficult for the layman to see how it is really possible to keep unscrambled eggs that have made up their minds to scramble themselves. And film eggs are certainly of the scrambling kind.

None the less, most people are agreed that the action of the Government is a wise deterrent to excessive centralization. This is apt to be bad for any industry, especially for one of which the basis is at least supposed to be artistic.

Not even grass cuttings are wasted in England. At Brighton, a plant for drying and grinding grass turns each ton of grass cuttings into 2 cwt. of dried foodstuff for cattle. Here: weighing up "Bossy's" future dinner.

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THIRD FLOOR

DRESSING TABLE

Give Them An Inch

BY ISABEL MORGAN

SO YOU want to take a few inches off here—or perhaps there, or perhaps everywhere. So you set your jaw and begin exercising. What is more you really work at it, hopping out of bed at the crack of dawn to go through the regime you or someone else has mapped out for you. But at the end of several weeks of strenuous effort, the tape measure gives you not the least sign of encouragement. It seems that the battle between you and those extra inches is to be a draw.

It doesn't matter so much what exercises you choose to do, it's how you do them. You can take an exercise that is right for slimming your waist and be so wrong in the way you do it that it does nothing for your waist but give you a lordosis curve.

Let us suppose you want to take a few inches off your waist. Stretching is good, bending is excellent and so is twisting. But not unless you do them right.

Where do you need slimming? Through the middle, and that's where you concentrate your exercises. When you stretch, try to elongate the line from ribs to hips where your figure tends to settle. You do this without hunching your shoulders. That won't do anything for your waist.

In a standing-stretch, you have to watch your posture. But that goes for any exercise taken standing up. See that you are in perfect alignment—abdomen pulled up, hips pulled down and under. Add your stretch through the midriff to that posture and you've got a waist slimmer.

Go on from there to a bend. To keep your shoulders out of it, either arc the arms overhead or clasp hands back of head, elbows straight out at sides, and slowly bend sideward at the waist only. This time you also have to keep your hips out of the action. If you bend your hips out at the side, you get nowhere. Also keep your feet firmly on the floor. Make it tough for your waistline muscles. They are the ones you are working on.

You have to follow almost the same rules to make twisting whittle off the waistline inches. In twisting your shoulders sideward, you must keep your hips still. In twisting the hips to one side, hold the shoulders still.

You can twist from a standing position. A good exercise is to stand with back of hips pressed against table or chest of drawers for anchorage, then starting back from the same position as in the sideward bend—hands clasped back of head, midriff pulled slim—twist sideward at waist. Or, you can sit on floor, legs straight and wide apart, arms straight out at sides shoulder-level, and twist to touch left hand to right foot, right hand to the left foot.

Still another good twister is to lie on back on floor, knees flexed and feet on floor, and keep the entire back on floor while you turn hips to rest alternate thighs on floor at sides. In that one, the trick is to keep the back out of the movement and concentrate on hip action to make the waistline muscles give.

Depend on stretching and twisting exercises to whittle down waistlines. This position is reached from a prone one without aid from the hands.

It isn't necessary to be double-jointed to do this one without breaking in two. And it is a wonderfully efficient method of slimming inches away from the hips. What is more, the waistline shares in the slimming process, too.

IT'S AN ILL WIND

WHILE breathing hard, I mow the lawn
On Saturday at the crack of dawn,
One thought brings balm to my aching soul—
At least I'm not shivering, shoveling coal!

—MAY RICHSTONE.

Wren Wedding

"There's something about a sailor"—and whatever that romantic quality is, it is shared by the Wrens of the British Navy for many of them are marrying while in the service. Every girl—in or out of uniform—cherishes a desire to look beautiful and romantic on her wedding day, but it's difficult to measure up when face to face with England's strict clothes rationing.

Not long ago nine wedding dresses were sent from the United States addressed to the London headquarters of the W.R.N.S. All differed in style. Some were of shimmering satin, others were of lace or net. All had the long sleeves and cascading train of traditional bridal dress. Now, when a Wren marries she has the privilege of borrowing one of the dresses. Apparently, the navy is not only the Silent Service, but a very human one too.

Try to elongate the line from the ribs to hips. It's there that most figures tend to sag and go into a bad slump.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

So We Bought A Hat

BY DORA SANDERS CARNEY

IT ISN'T of course the fault of the people who design the hats. In fact "fault" is hardly the word, since everyone was happy in the end. However, a certain amount of time was wasted, and this perhaps should be laid to the account of the ancestors who wilfully chose the mates whose genes have resulted in the particular conglomeration of features I present to the world. Personally I refuse all responsibility for them, for I have done all I can for them ever since the days when I continually stroked my nose downwards to try and erase the definite uptilt those ancestors bequeathed it.

The simple fact is that I was given the opportunity of spending a few days with my husband in a big city. This was grand, as we hadn't had a honeymoon for about five years, although in the five years before that we'd been more fortunate and had several. In glad anticipation I bought a new dress and tried to find a hat; but, what with the war shortages and the close of the season, there didn't seem any available in our small town that I liked. I therefore comfortably decided to wear the white filet wrap-around thing I bought three years ago for 29c and have worn ever since.

My mother, however, who was to stay with the children, thought this was dreadful. "You can't go around the city wearing a 29c wrap-around thing!" she said. "Well, I suppose it's too late now, but as soon as you get there you must buy yourself a hat. Have you nice white gloves? And how are your stockings?"

These passed muster and secretly I thought I looked quite nice as I boarded the bus to join my husband, who was already in the city on business. He, however, agreed with mother about the hat. "Better buy yourself one this morning. I have some appointments to keep and we'll meet for lunch."

"What kind shall I get?" I asked meekly.

"Oh, I don't know. That thing you're wearing looks nice. Get something like that."

"But if this looks all right, why spend money to buy something that will look the same?"

"Oh, I mean a hat," he said. "Get a hat that looks like that. And don't be niggardly. Get a good one."

Virtue or Abandon

Well, I started with the more expensive models and worked right down to the bargain tables, and there just wasn't a hat. Some were too small and some too big, some the wrong shape and some the wrong color. I did all the things that one is supposed to do, powdered my nose and combed my hair. I sat at little tables and looked in hand mirrors, tipped my head this way and turned it that. I stood up and arranged my dress around my hips, fixed my belt, put my gloves on and took them off again. It wasn't any use. In no hat did I look like the sort of person I myself would care to know. Some were far too virtuous, others utterly abandoned. In none was I the pleasant, not-to-young-but-fairly-intelligent person I like to think myself.

So at last I decided to be strong-willed and sensible. I put on the wrap-around filet, smiled at the nice familiar picture in the mirror, and went blithely to meet my husband.

Almost his first words were, "Did you buy a hat?" I told him no, there just wasn't a hat.

"Ridiculous!" he said. "Of course there is a hat. There must be hundreds of them." Then he sighed resignedly. "We'll take half an hour off, and go and find one."

We had to hurry over lunch, for he still had business to attend to that afternoon, after we had found the hat. We went to the nearest millinery department, and he pointed to a hat I had tried on in the morning. "What's wrong with that? Put it on."

My heart sank. Even after ten years of marriage, one likes to preserve some illusions in the mind of one's husband. I didn't want him to see me in that hat. I tried to distract him with others, but he was obdurate. Finally, I put it on, and stood before him quaking. Would he laugh, would he frown, would he gasp with horror? Mercifully, he simply shook his head. "No, it's not your type. We'll try another."

We tried and we tried and we tried. We went to another store and some more, and then to another and tried some more. With every trial I became more acutely conscious of the unhappy coincidence of the genes of my ancestors.

At last my husband said, "I'm beginning to think you're right." Ten minutes later he said, "That thing you're wearing really looks very nice, you know." For some reason, I began to feel younger. We tried another store, but didn't try on anything. Somehow, just looking at the hats seemed to be enough. I began to feel superior, as if it was the hats that lacked something, not me. After all, the 29c filet seemed able to adapt itself!

We found ourselves passing the men's furnishings department. A pile of men's hats were displayed.

"You know," I said, "you should get yourself a hat! This is the kind I'd like to see you wearing!"

"Me!" he scoffed. "What's the matter with this hat I'm wearing?" He put on the new hat, looked in a mirror, tipped the hat over one eyebrow, looked some more. He twisted his head this way, and turned it that, straightened his tie, pulled his handkerchief a little higher in his breast pocket and then tucked it down a little lower.

"Too small," he said. An obliging clerk quickly stretched it. Oh, oh, too big—the clerk produced another. "I don't like the hatband" said my husband. Presto, there was a hat with a more becoming hatband.

So we had his old hat sent to our hotel, and he wore the new hat out of the store. He certainly looked handsome, and I felt quite young and girlish. Near the main entrance we came to a full-length mirror, and automatically stopped before it. My husband pulled his new hat infinitesimally over his eyebrow and perked up the handkerchief in his breast pocket. "You know," he said, "I think we look quite nice."

I smoothed my dress around my hips and lovingly patted my filet wrap-around. "We're a good looking couple," I said. For the rest of our stay we said nothing more about my buying a hat.

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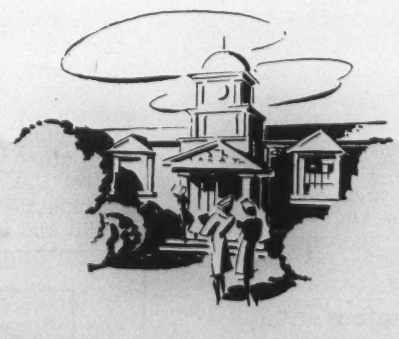

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CONCERNING FOOD

War In The Victory Garden

BY JANET MARCH

This hat, in mocha felt, brings back the beefeater crown, trimmed with a broad black satin ribbon. The soft flange is pleated down in back. And over all there's a black veil.

"I CAN'T do it. They snap!" came in an agonized yell from the garden.

"Nonsense, they can't hurt you. They're just caterpillars."

"This one is three inches long and he's ticking like a clock. Come and see."

These furious animals were tomato bugs, worms or whatever you like to call the things, and the younger members of the family had been sent out to guard the family's winter store of tomato juice. Even the flossier garden books give no wonderful cure for tomato bugs. They just tell you to pick the fearsome animals off and drop them into a bowl of water. Long years of hardening have made it possible for me to pry them loose with a stick—I wouldn't touch them with my fingers for anything—and then shut my eyes and stamp on them. When I first started growing tomatoes I trembled like a leaf whenever I discovered one of those miniature snakes creeping along and eating my beautiful tomato plants lock, stock and barrel.

What you do if you grow your tomatoes by the acre instead of the dozen plants I can't imagine. One job I won't ever sign on for is tomato bug killer for a tomato grower. I'm sure the fancy animals D.T. patients dream up can be no worse than a nightmare produced by working all day among those green and white striped caterpillars fat with much eating. However this is no time for sissy weaknesses, so we must be brave with the darned things. Every little Victory gardener is crawling around—unless he staked the things as he should—counting his yield, and his wife is busy brewing the tomato juice she can't buy.

A lot of people never considered tomato juice as coming from anywhere but cans, like pork and beans, but nowadays there are a good many rivals to the famous New England bean bakers, and some pretty nice tomato juice which never heard tell of a can is going coolly down parched throats.

I wonder if we will hang on to our wartime accomplishments, or when peace comes will we become the can opening housekeepers of the prewar variety. There are always silver linings to the clouds and one of this summer's is that there are very few cans to be transported to the distant can dump, or sunk to the bottom of the lake. Remember how the things piled up in the old days?

Here is a recipe for tomato juice and another for canning tomatoes so that you will have a back log of vitamins on the shelf for next winter.

Tomato Juice

2 dozen ripe tomatoes
2 tablespoons of salt
1 teaspoon of pepper

Wash and cut the tomatoes but don't peel them, and then cook in a covered pan for half an hour. Press through a sieve fine enough to keep out the seeds, getting all of the pulp you can through the sieve. Boil this purée for five minutes, then pour into sterile jars and boil in a hot water bath for five minutes after the water comes to the boil.

Canned Tomatoes

Peel the tomatoes by pouring boiling water over them. Keep the tomatoes in large pieces, and pack them into sterile jars. Make some tomato juice by boiling the smaller pieces of tomato for a few minutes and pour over the tomatoes in the jars till they are half full. Add half a teaspoon of salt to each jar. Seal the jars and then unscrew them half a turn and stand in the hot water bath for twenty-five minutes after the water comes to the boil. Screw the jars up tightly and invert for leaks.

You are not supposed to use your canning sugar for pickling, but most of us have managed to save some few pounds from our regular rations so that we can make some bottles of the family's favorite pickle or sauce. Here is a recipe for chili sauce which does not take much sugar.

Chili Sauce

18 large ripe tomatoes
2 large onions
5 green peppers
¾ cup of brown sugar
2 tablespoons of salt
½ teaspoon of pepper
1 tablespoon of whole cloves (if you can get these spices)
2 tablespoons of stick cinnamon
1 tablespoon of whole allspice
1 teaspoon of grated nutmeg
1 cup of vinegar

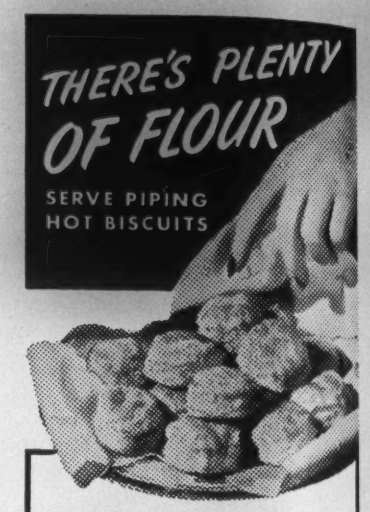
Wash and peel the tomatoes and onions, and take the seeds and tops off the peppers. Put them all through the mincer. Tie the spices up in a cheesecloth bag, and add the sugar and salt and pepper to the tomato and onion mixture and also the vinegar. Cook slowly for two hours or more until the sauce has thickened. Stir to avoid sticking. Pour into sterile jars and seal. All tomato recipes cannot have a definite time given for cooking because the juiciness of the fruit varies so much from year to year and place to place. Sometimes a longer time for cooking has to be allowed when the tomatoes are very watery.

When you have bottled all the tomatoes you have the strength to do you will still have some to use daily.

Stuffed Tomatoes

Boil rice in salted water for twenty minutes and then drain and wash it. Fry half an onion till it is light brown and mix with the rice. Add enough soup stock to moisten the mixture, and heat. Then stir in a little grated cheese, season to taste and add a little chopped pepper. With this mixture stuff large tomatoes whose centres have been scooped out. Sprinkle the tops with more grated cheese and brown in the oven.

The little brown felt hat, looking so precariously perched on at a ninety degree angle, is held firmly on by a little "violin cushion," cleverly concealed by fan-like ruffles of black horsehair. It's by Florell.



MAGIC TEA BISCUITS

2 cups flour
4 tsp. Magic Baking Powder
½ tsp. salt
1 tbsp. butter
1 tbsp. lard
¾ cup cold milk, or half milk and half water

Sift flour, baking powder and salt. Cut in the chilled shortening. Now add the chilled liquid to make soft dough. Toss dough on to a floured board and do not handle more than is necessary. Pat out with the hand or roll out lightly. Cut out with a floured biscuit cutter. Bake on a greased sheet in a hot oven, 450°F., 12 to 15 minutes.

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THE LONDON LETTER

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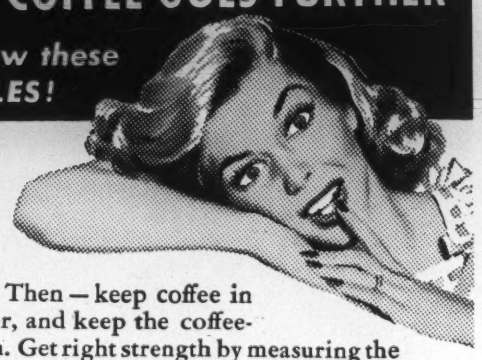

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Your country asks—your family demands—that you stretch every ounce of meat to the limit. OXO will make the most of that roast. Use OXO to give the flavour of prime rich beef to the next casserole dish or stew you make with the last of that roast—so precious these days.

5½ oz. bottle equals 20 OXO CUBES - 11 oz. bottle 40 OXO CUBES

GREAT-GRANDMOTHER SAYS:
"I've baked my bread with Fleischmann's Yeast ever since I was a bride."

GRANDMOTHER SAYS:
"Of course, I use Fleischmann's Yeast for bread. It's so dependable."

MOTHER SAYS:
"I get better bread when I make it with Fleischmann's Yeast."

DAUGHTER SAYS:
"I know my bread's good when I bake with Fleischmann's Yeast."

FOR 4 GENERATIONS

Canadian women have relied on Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast to bake bread with fine, smooth texture, sweet, delicious flavor! If *you* bake bread at home use Fleischmann's, Canada's *favorite* fresh yeast. Order from your grocer today!

GET MORE VITAMINS — MORE PEP! Eat 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S *fresh* Yeast every day. This Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B Complex group of vitamins!

MADE IN CANADA

THE OTHER PAGE

Canadian Streetcar

BY JOHN COULTER

THE opening door was besieged by a crowd who struggled to get in as though this were the last car from a doomed city. Inside we were already packed tightly as steers in a cattle truck. Yet the driver kept on repeating in weary and callous refrain, "Pass right along the car, please. Pass right along."

The passengers were irritable, but there was no protest. Now in New York such circumstances would probably have provoked a volley of derisive wisecracks and everyone would have been relieved; in London we should have heard, with the same effect, some cockney sarcasm all the more shattering because spoken with artful quiet; in my native Ulster the driver would have had a sharp reprimand, "Ah, have sense, man!" while in Dublin some wag would have joined in with the driver and soon everybody in the car would have been rhyming it in unison, "Pass right along the car, please. Pass right along," till the irritation and idiocy of it were dissolved in laughing mockery.

But this was Toronto, Canada, and Canadians are the most placid people I have known. I do admire tolerance, but at times it can be so flatteningly dull.

I was sitting near the entrance. In the jerk of starting there was flung forward, from among the smother of people clutching and swaying above me, a frail old lady. She seemed a little surprised but pathetically grateful that a seat should be offered her. Several other elderly ladies, and one young woman obviously with child, were standing, and were allowed to stand by a gum-chewing youth in permanently-waved forelocks and garish sporting clothes, and by a couple of bowler-hatted men who saw, but remained seated. I had an impulse to take them by the scruff of the neck one by one, and pull them to their feet. (For what is the root and fruit of democracy anyway? Civic good manners? Consideration for others?) And I could have done the same to the three fat, 'teen-aged children whose bland mommas allowed them to sprawl smugly upon the seats.

PRESENTLY the frail old creature to whom I had given my place, rose to go. As she moved away a hulking fellow brusquely shouldered forward and was contentedly slumping down into the seat when I gripped him. "My place," I said. "I gave it up to the lady who has just left, and now if you don't mind. . ." I was braced for a row, but he gazed at me a moment in open-mouthed astonishment, then blushed, slowly straightened up to his feet, and turned away, abashed. One of the old ladies sat down. The car moved on. We stood there, he and I, touching shoulders but neither of us saying a word. It was ridiculous and embarrassing.

"Pass right along the car, please. Pass right along." It was possible now to pass along. People were getting out. Few were getting in.

Two of those who got in were a young fellow in air-force uniform and his girl. They were elated, being together. They were above themselves, both quickened and made shy. The girl tried to cover this by bursts of chatter and giggle; his only refuge was to become every moment more aloof and military, holding his shoulders back and looking neither to left nor right as though incapable of thought or movement except at the word of command.

Poor fellow, behind his rigid defence he was feeling so dumb, such a fool. And the girl knew it. She tried to help him. When the car swayed she stumbled and caught at him for support. She smiled up at him and flung her head round so that he must see her pretty bounce of bobbed blonde hair. She tested her stock of conversational gambits, but his only response was, "Gosh!" and "I'll say!" After that she was silent awhile, discouraged, puzzled and a little annoyed. Presently some dawning idea brought a flickering smile to her face. I saw her shoot at him a swift covert glance, reconnoitering. Then, she tried it: "Wonder who'll win the ball game tonight?"

Ah-ha! She'd got it. The ball game. Here was something a guy *could* open-up about. He seemed to know a lot about the game, and while he solemnly discussed it she put on a show of wondering and rapt attention. Her cheeks flushed with this success. How happy she looked. Triumphant. Yet with the swift perception of people in love she knew that a stranger had seen and was applauding, for when, after a moment, she was leaving the car, she glanced toward me with a diffident smile as of mute acknowledgement.

Now the driver no longer exhorted people to pass along, for there was plenty of room to pass. And by the time I had reached my stop there was even plenty of room to sit down. Yet when, from the street, I looked back into the car, I saw that one man was still standing. He was holding on to the rail in a kind of transfixed stance. Poor devil, my public rebuke had upset him painfully. As the car moved on I saw him, in an awkward apologetic way, let go of the rail and begin to lower himself at last into one of the vacant seats.

SEATING ACCOMMODATION

THE seats wherein the Mighty loll
Bestir no envy in my soul.

I look at thrones without a pang
And let the College Chairs go hang.

(Newspaper men are seldom turning
To the exalted seats of learning.)

And I can see without a wrench
Some other Johnny on the Bench.

The Wool-sack? For some other bidder.
Too hot and stuffy I consider.

But oh, I love some minor seats
When lovely Garson spills her sweets,

Or when the gay Claudette appears,
Or Fields induces merry tears.

But best of all—Oh, lovely place!—
The hard, hard seat behind Third Base.

J. E. M.

Mrs. Tea-Stretcher says...

"A spoon for the pot? I should say not. Use briskly boiling water . . . steep long enough . . . and there's no need to waste a spoon on the pot."

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Use only young, TENDER leaves. Richest in flavor and fragrance, they make a more satisfying cup. Always ask . . . *by name* . . . for Tender Leaf Tea!

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19

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An idle moment is snatched in the shadow of Hart House by Dodie Livingstone, U.C. '44. Nothing idle about her dress though! A steady worker that goes warmly and winningly to classes or tea afterwards. It's natural wool and rabbit's hair with good clean lines, nice gold-colour decor. Discreetly dress-up when teamed with neat brown accessories. Sizes 11 to 17. Each 16.95. A gem picked at random from The College Toggery Shop.

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THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, AUGUST 28, 1943 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

"Parity Prices" of No Lasting Aid to Farmers

BY PAUL MURPHY

Farmers are asking for "parity prices" for agricultural products as a means of securing a larger share of the national income. But it is impossible that agriculture alone can achieve parity, because parity is a balance concept, and if farmers get more, the rest of society must get less than before. A realistic appraisal of the problem of sharing the national income must take into account three parities, and consider labor and capital along with agriculture.

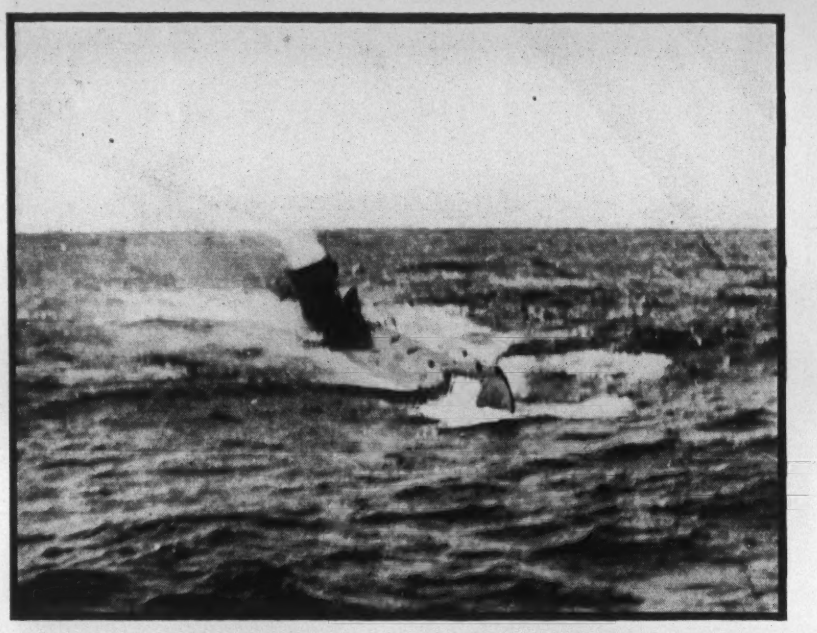
Although there are three parities to be considered, farm interests have made the public conscious only of their problem. Labor and capital have hitherto fought out their differences in their own way, leaving the farmers to wrangle with first one and then the other. But by concentrating on the parity concept, the farmers are likely to collide headlong with the interests of the other two major economic divisions of society.

RECENT political manoeuvring has given new prominence to the concept of "parity prices" for agricultural products as a means of securing for farmers a greater share of the national income. "Parity" is one of those statistical gadgets that can be twisted to mean almost anything. In Canada it usually means that farmers should be assured prices for their products which will give them the same purchasing power over the goods farmers usually buy that existed in some base period. Essentially, therefore, it denotes a ratio between a farm products price index and an index of the goods that make up farmers' costs and living standards. And since the years 1926-1929 were more than usually favorable to farmers, they commonly constitute the base period.

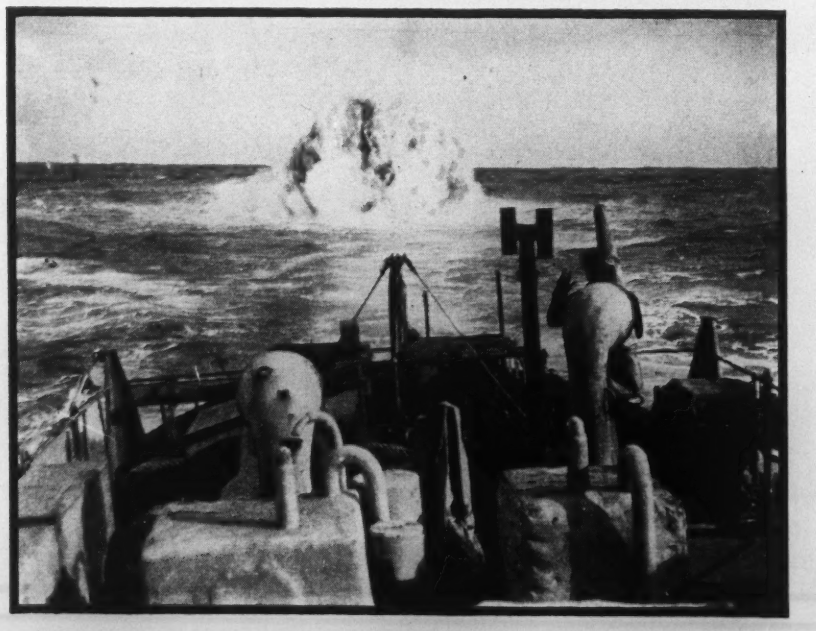
Although the farmers now ask for parity, it is impossible that agriculture alone can achieve parity because it is a balance concept, and if farmers get more, then the rest of society must get less than before. In fact, a realistic appraisal of the problem of sharing the national income must take into account three parities, and labor and capital must be considered along with agriculture.

It is obvious that labor has had its own parity concept ever since there have been free men, and especially since there have been labor unions. In concrete terms the issue for labor has been higher wages, shorter working hours and better working conditions, and up to a larger share of the *real* income of society. It has been left to farm interests to talk about the "farmer's share of the national income" and "fair exchange value."

Capital has also had its share of hard times, notably in every major depression, but spokesmen for capital have never made the mistake of demanding a larger share of the national income. The public reaction to such a plea may be left to the reader's imagination, but though the plea has never been made, businessmen have not been prevented from using their own techniques to augment their share of the national income. In



While Allied leaders gathered in Quebec were planning new and crucial strokes, even as the enemy staggered under blows inflicted in Sicily and Russia and under the continuous hammering of Allied bombers, there was evidence that still another phase of the war is being won. Sinking of 90 U-boats in the last three months indicates that the one weapon on which Hitler had counted to keep his fortress of Europe impregnable has failed entirely due to the overwhelming success of Allied countermeasures. While carrier-based planes and land-based long-range patrol bombers strike the U-boats from the skies, destroyer and corvette escorts of Allied convoys come to grips with the foe in closer quarters. Many more of them will meet the fate of this U-boat which was heading out into the Atlantic to lie in wait for Allied shipping when it was sighted on the surface by an Allied corvette and attacked. Depth charges straddled the submarine and as it heeled over, the corvette (below) steamed in to ram. It struck with crushing force, the corvette's bow crunching the sub's upper deck. As the corvette passed over the hull the conning tower was seen to be full of dead and wounded men—the gun's crew and deck officers. One officer unwounded was thrown clear.



He is shown below on board the corvette which picked him up. In many cases submarine crews are able to hurl themselves over the side before their craft takes the final plunge. Here, the officer was sole survivor.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Plywood in War and Peace

BY P. M. RICHARDS

LAST WEEK, for the first time, this writer saw the building of aircraft bodies made of wood. Wooden aircraft! It still sounds queer, doesn't it, especially with all the wonderful new light metals and metal alloys. And while it's true that wartime shortages of the metals influenced the present turn to wood, the fact remains that wood, as now used in planes, has definite and compelling merits of its own. Wooden planes, I was told, are as strong as steel and aluminum, are lighter, more rigid and (surprising) more fire-resistant. They're cheaper to build; less reinforcement is necessary, no rivets are required, so that they're smoother in the air—more streamlined, less drag. And it's cheaper and easier to keep them in the air; being made in sections bolted together, it's easy to replace a damaged section with a new one.

Britain's wooden Mosquito bomber, now also being made in Canada, has become widely and very unfavorably known to Germans and Italians. It and the new U.S. Curtis Caravan, called the "wooden commando", are both said to be all-plywood planes. But the Avro-Anson bomber-trainer bodies I saw being made last week at the new Brantford plant of Cockshutt Moulded Aircraft Ltd. go further in substituting wood for various parts and fixtures than any other plane made today, according to Mr. W. A. Newman, head of Federal Aircraft Ltd. This is the Crown company under whose directions some 280 parts manufacturers and aircraft companies are now building Anson planes in Canada. Cockshutt Moulded Aircraft Ltd. is itself a subsidiary of big Cockshutt Plow Co., Ltd.

Plywood men say that chemistry, through the production of synthetic resin glues of enormous strength and highly impervious to moisture, has opened up the way for wood to compete with metal in many fields which have long been denied to it. The coming-of-age of plywood craftsmanship resulted from wartime research impelled by the shortages of light metals. Layer on layer of thin plywood strips, laid cross-grain and permanently joined by special plastic under heat and pressure, are now moulded into streamlined bomber fuselages, thereby effecting large savings in strategic metals as well as important constructional and operational advantages.

Wood Strips Thin As Paper

In the earlier stages of production of plywood aircraft bodies in Canada, woods from the United States were used. Now Canadian pine and birch veneers are proving highly satisfactory. Carefully-selected butt logs from the red pine forests of Northern Ontario and Quebec, perfect as to grain structure and free from visible defects, are shipped to Wood-Mosaic Ltd. at Woodstock, whose job it is to saw the logs into halves and quarters, put them into heating vats to soften the wood fibres for smoother cutting and then cut the logs into strips as thin as desired in a tremendous slicer. The strips can be made as thin as paper.

At Brantford the strips are first treated with special plastics and then laid on the heavy moulds, called "mandrels", which shape the several sections of a complete fuselage. The strips form the "skin" of the fuselage and go on in three layers, which are temporarily secured to the mandrel by staples, with the grains of the strips at 45 degrees to the longitudinal axis of the fuselage. In the forward section of the fuselage additional plies are added to the skin for stiffness. Then comes the application of great heat and pressure. The actual moulding is done in huge cookers called autoclaves. The mandrel, now covered with the plywood strips, is wrapped in a special heat-resisting bag and placed in the autoclave, where it is subjected to a steam-air cooking and moulding process.

Plywood Prefabricated Homes?

Moulding completed, the mandrel is removed and the fuselage "skin" taken off. The work is done in half-sections and the sections then securely fitted together in assembly jigs. Then comes assembly into the complete fuselage, after which the sections are taken apart once more and "doped" and covered with fabric. The various sections of the fuselage are crated separately for shipment, and can be assembled in a few minutes by means of the four bolts at each joint. This ease of assembly is, of course, a big factor in repairing damaged planes. In actual performance, I was told, this plywood structure has met all requirements and compares most favorably with any other method of plane production.

What is a company like Cockshutt Moulded Aircraft Ltd. going to do after the war? Although now engaged 100 per cent in plane construction, the company's officials say they're looking forward to peacetime with complete confidence. While the Mosquito and Anson bombers are demonstrating the great possibilities in the use of laminated wood structure for aircraft, plywood itself is becoming recognized as one of the important structural materials of the future, and the successful and economical adaptation of plywood aircraft technique to peacetime production of many types of equipment presents an outstanding challenge to industry. The plywood makers are confident that man's ingenuity will construct, with resulting advantage, countless items from plywood that now are made of metal, as well as articles made in the ordinary way from timber. They envision plastic plywood prefabricated homes, furnished with refrigerators and other equipment made of plywood, and with a plywood boat on the nearby lake.

What of the materials to be displaced? Maybe the answer is that there will be a place for all. New chemical materials have a way of creating new industries, rather than killing old ones. Plastics and plastic plywood may take over some of the markets for metals, but at the same time may open up new markets for the metals.

their efforts they have been notably aided by possession of great wealth and impressive concentrations of exceptional ability.

Thus, although there are three parities, farm interests have made the public conscious only of their problem. Labor and capital have hitherto fought out their differences in their own way, leaving the farmers to wrangle with first one and then the other. But by concentrating on the parity concept the farmers are likely to collide headlong with the interests of the other two major economic divisions of society.

In its inception the parity idea had two origins. First, the growing wealth of statistical data on prices of farm and other commodities pointed up the frequent disparities between them. On the other hand, the parity movement is merely one specific reaction to the maladjustment in the relation between farmers and the rest of society that has come into particular prominence since the last war. The term was first used in the United States and the issue it represents there now centers mainly around farm prices and industrial wages. Minimum wage laws, and now the war industry boom, have raised wages above the going rates paid by farmers and often far above what many farmers get for their own labor. Moreover, virtually similar conditions face Canadian agriculture.

Parity of Real Incomes

The parity that is fundamental is, of course, a parity of real incomes. For farmers such a parity involves not only prices but also expenses and net income. For labor it involves not only retail prices and wages but also the amount and stability of employment. For capital it involves not only the rate of net return on investment but also the amount of invested capital. But the issues have actually been raised mainly in terms of peace and wage rates. Labor leaders have characteristically presented their case in terms of wage rates and hours, making no mention of their effect on their proposals on annual earnings. In the same way farmers concentrate on prices only.

Now it is perfectly clear that since the last war agriculture has subsided relatively so far as income and physical output are concerned. This is true not only of Canada, but also of the whole world wherever living standards are rising on a long-term trend. As any people becomes more productive per capita, and has a larger real income, it spends a greater fraction of that income on goods and services produced in cities and a smaller fraction on the raw materials of food and clothing. This trend can be offset by increasing exports of farm products, but not every country can at the same time get this relief because export markets are limited, as the farm surpluses of the 1920's and 1930's attested.

Thus, in a maturing economy such as the Canadian, agriculture can scarcely hope to expand as fast as industry and trade. Therefore the farming areas must export population to the cities, and this process must be rapid enough to maintain per capita farm incomes. There is abundant evidence, however, that this process failed in Canada during the 1930's. Further, the use of capital in production has been steadily increasing, but rates of interest and dividends have in general diminished and have always fluctuated widely. It is probable, therefore, that the rates of return on the capital used by farmers have declined pretty much with the general trend. When to this is added the fact that returns to the farmers in their capacity as workers have not kept up with the trend of urban wages, it must be admitted that the farmers have reason to worry about their current status and future prospects. On the evidence, the general and obvious conclusion is that since the last war farm incomes have generally remained at too low a relative level.

The further conclusion that farmers must therefore be guaranteed parity prices by means of government intervention is, however, not at all evident. On the other hand, there is nothing sacred in the principle that farm prices should be determined solely by supply and demand. The only valid argument in favor of "free" prices is that an economy based upon them more or less regulates itself under normal circumstances. The basic motivating principle of a free price system is scarcity, for scarce goods command a price proportionate to their degree of scarcity.

Crop Restrictions?

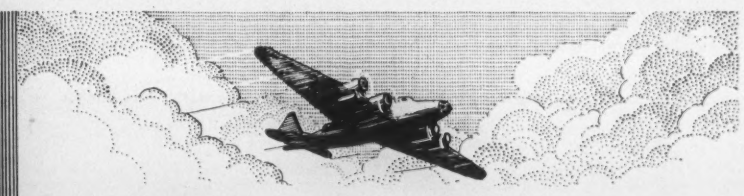
But although the free price system has often created difficulties for many farmers, it does not follow that they can increase their gross revenues, let alone their net incomes, by creating artificial scarcities of farm products through crop restrictions. For most of these products there is likely to be enough substitution by consumers within a few years to cancel any early gains which might follow a restrictive program. Certainly if the product depends on export outlets this outcome will follow more promptly because foreigners will switch their purchases to other countries, as the wheat pools discovered to their cost. An exception exists where one country has a virtual monopoly of suitable land resources for a product with important uses for which no substitute can be made available. Few if any foods are in this category, however, and Canadian agriculture is overwhelmingly concerned with food production.

If artificial scarcity of farm products is unlikely to help agriculture in the long run, some other solution to the problem must be sought. In this connection a common article of faith seems to be that increased wages will greatly contribute to higher gross revenues and net incomes on the farm. It is readily demonstrable, however, that increased employment rather than higher wages has the greater direct bearing on farm earnings. Developments since 1933 are particularly impressive on this point. Insofar as an increase in real urban wage rates comes out of what otherwise would have gone to property and business incomes, farmers will tend to gain because of increased consumption of higher priced farm products. This seems to have been the case in this war. But the evidence is convincing that in many cases a rise in urban real wage rates comes out of what would otherwise have gone to farmers because it adds to the expense of farm production and farm living costs much more than it does to farm receipts.

The farmers' interest in urban wages can thus be stated simply. Wages should rise when the price level, real income or labor productivity rises (or any two or all of them), and only to the extent indicated by such rises. Further, the gains from greater productivity must in some measure be passed on to agriculture in the form of lower prices for industrial goods. Then farmers will gain from wage increases, whereas in other circumstances they will lose. Since the last war it is probable that agriculture has lost from wage increases, but has gained from increases in urban employment.

If this analysis has any validity it is clear that the close attention paid by organized labor to the relation between wages and the cost of living will tend to prevent farmers from achieving permanent gains through parity prices, no matter how they are calculated. Each rise in farm prices towards the parity level will merely raise living costs and so urban wage rates. And since farmers

(*Continued on Page* 31)



Attack—

Final Sequence of Orderly Preparation

VICTORIES are not being won these days by impetuous and haphazard manoeuvres. Back of wise attacks lie definite, quickly-available information, carefully-planned strategy and the implements of men and materiel to make them successful.

Attacking business problems effectually requires these same preliminaries of planning and organization. Is your office equipped to create that harmony, coordination and "finger-tip" control essential to the successful crowning of your efforts?

A survey of your office armour may reveal a drag, a snag or a loophole. Repair it *now.*

MAKERS SINCE 1888

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BEFORE THE WAR: *Harry and his wife always went to the beach for their vacation. They had a swell time. Cost quite a bit of money.*

TODAY: *Harry and the family are using their two-week vacation to do a real war-effort job — working on a farm, helping to relieve the farm labor shortage. They're enjoying it. Money saved, too.*

Our fighting men are giving ALL their time to the job of winning the war . . . fighting in Sicily . . . hunting U-boats in the Atlantic . . . bombing Germany! The least we can do is to make use of our *spare* time by doing some war-effort job. Look around! You'll find lots of opportunities to work for victory. Helping some hard-pressed farmer to harvest his crops is but one of them. We can't all *fight,* but all of us can *work.*

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

BUILDING PRODUCTS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I note that the volume of construction across the country has fallen considerably this year, and I am wondering how this affects Building Products Ltd., in which I hold some shares. I would be glad of any information on probable earnings this year.

—G. L. S., Winnipeg, Man.

Despite the decline in total construction you refer to, Building Products Ltd. is experiencing a good demand for its products as a result of activity in low-cost housing and the carrying out of various governmental housing projects. The company has had to meet difficulties in respect of materials and manpower, but has managed to do so successfully.

As previously forecast in this column, Building Products' earnings this year should be around 70 cents per share. This is approximately the maximum possible under 100 per cent excess profits tax, which this year, of course, applies to the full twelve-months period. At the same time, per-share earnings would not fall below that level unless taxable profits were to decline very much more than now appears possible. Thus, it appears that ability to show larger per-share earnings in a possible post-war building boom must depend on a decrease in taxes.

Working capital is expected to show another gain at the end of this year. As at December 31, 1942, current assets were $2,582,092 and current liabilities $698,301, making net working capital $1,883,791.

BRALORNE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Kindly let me know if you think Bralorne an attractive buy at present prices.

—H. L. G., Victoria, B.C.

With a yield of about 10½ per cent, reasonable expectations of the present dividend being continued and having stood up exceptionally well under wartime difficulties, I consider Bralorne Mines as having real investment appeal at current price levels. The company has efficient management, excellent ore position and a strong treasury and its prosperity should continue for years, provided there are no further interruptions due to the need for war purposes of labor and materials. A satisfactory year was reported in 1942, despite many operating problems and although net profit was lower at $1.17 per share against $1.22 in the previous 12 months, the ore and treasury position were well maintained. Net working capital exceeds $1,781,000.

Ore reserves, in the face of the limited development last year, are sufficient for over five years' mill requirements and a slight improvement was shown in grade. The foresighted action of the management, when labor was available, has prepared the mine for economical operation for years to come. In the first quarter of 1943 more ore was developed than milled. The whole effort of the company's exploration department for some time has been directed towards the search for, and development of strategic minerals, and I understand one such property is being brought into production.

MASSEY-HARRIS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate having your opinion of Massey-Harris preferred stock as an investment and for possible increase in market value.

—L. D. C., Sarnia, Ont.

Massey-Harris preferred is paying dividends at the annual rate of $1.25 a share and the yield at current quotations is around 6.1%. I would say that the stock is definitely attractive for holding for income, though I don't know how much appreciation you could hope for. But I would say that the income is reasonably secure. It's difficult to attempt an appraisal of the future, as so much depends (as Mr. Duncan, the president, pointed out in the last annual report) on uncontrollable factors, such as the duration of the war, the ever changing pattern of war requirements, taxation, price ceilings, restrictions, export quotas, etc. However, so far during the war the company has greatly improved its position basically and should emerge from the war in much better shape than it went into it.

In the year ending November 30, 1942, the company enjoyed the best earnings since 1929, with net profits equal to $3.23 per share on the $1.25 preferred, and to $1.31 per share on the common. These 1942 earnings compare with $2.35 on the preferred and 71c on the common per share in 1941. Last year the company was able to pay off $800,000 of serial bonds, making net plant expenditures of $1,606,024 (after deducting mortgage payable of $250,000 on the new Racine plant). Besides this it paid $453,371 in preferred dividends, and still showed an increase of $662,857 in net working capital. The latter thus increased to $24,531,903 at November 30, 1942—the highest level in years, and an increase of $3,600,000 during the past four years. As regards the post-war, there is certain to be a big accumulated demand for farm implements.

GUNFLINT IRON

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I will thank you for any information you can give me on the Gunflint Iron Mines.

—G. S. J., Toronto, Ont.

As Gunflint Iron Mines is just in the early stages of exploration, little can be said as to its prospects. The diamond drilling completed on its property in the Gunflint iron range, Lake Superior district, is stated to have been satisfactory as a result of which additional ground was acquired and an enlarged diamond drilling campaign is planned. The company has also staked a large group of claims on the west end of the Mattawin iron range about 60 miles west of Port Arthur, but this section has had little work done on it as yet. Drilling is being carried out on a chrome prospect in Quebec and shallow holes are being put down to test a series of veins and lenses of massive chromite.

CANADIAN PANDORA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have come across some Canadian Pandora Gold Mines' shares and wonder if they are of any value, or still in existence. Any help you can give an old reader will be appreciated.

—C. J. H., St. Jerome, Que.

Your Canadian Pandora shares are not worthless. The company was succeeded about nine years ago by Pandora Cadillac Gold Mines on an exchange basis of one new for three

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Dated March 1, 1943

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$44,000	1949	100.	3.50%
85,000	1950	99.70	3.55%
50,000	1951	99.35	3.60%

Out of surplus, this Municipality has called for redemption at 100, as of Oct. 1st next, its 4½% Debentures outstanding in the years 1947-1949 inclusive, totalling $445,000.

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PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

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Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $62,000,000

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 63

The Board of Directors has declared a cash dividend of twenty-five cents ($.25) per share on all of the outstanding shares of the company payable on September 18, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business August 28, 1943.

G. G. KEW,
Secretary.

Windsor, Ont.
August 18, 1943.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD.
Dominion Textile Co.
Limited

Notice of Preferred Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One and Three Quarters per cent (1¾%) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th September, 1943, payable 15th October, 1943, to shareholders of record 15th September, 1943.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, August 18th, 1943.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD.
Dominion Textile Co.
Limited

Notice of Common Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One Dollar and Twenty-five cents ($1.25) per share has been declared on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th September, 1943, payable 1st October, 1943, to shareholders of record 3rd September, 1943.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, August 18th, 1943.

Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 374

A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 9th day of September, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 26th day of August, 1943.

DATED the 19th day of August, 1943.

P. C. FINLAY,
Secretary.

old and the shares are transferable by the Premier Trust Company, Toronto. Shares of the new company are listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange.

Operations at Pandora Cadillac, however, were suspended about a year ago for the duration as a consequence of the labor and supply scarcity. A small profit was being made by the company when forced to close down, but an adequate program of development was required if operations were to be continued and the rate at which production had been proceeding was not productive of much money for new exploration. The labor shortage also was a prominent factor in even keeping up the required work.

WABASSO COTTON

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am thinking of buying some common stock of the Wabasso Cotton Co., Ltd., at present prices, but before doing so would like to have your comment on the company. I believe the common is now paying $4 a share annually; is this correct?

—F. C. H., Moncton, N.B.

Yes, Wabasso Cotton Company Limited is paying dividends on the common at the annual rate of $4 a share, and the yield at current quotations is about 6.9%. The size of the yield is evidence that there is some doubt in the mind of the investing public that the company will be able to maintain this dividend rate. The company has had a considerable increase in its earnings since the war started. For example, from $2.69 per share for the fiscal year ended May 1, 1938, and $2.69 per share for 1939, per share earnings rose sharply to $8.25 for 1940, $8.13 for 1941, and $10.73 for the year ended May 1, 1942. However, the recently issued annual report for the fiscal year ended May 1, 1943, showed an abrupt decline to $4.58 per share earned for the year. While this is still a fair margin of coverage over the $4 annual dividend, there is the fact that in the year recently ended the 100% excess profits tax applied to only 5/6 of the year, whereas in the current fiscal year (to end May 1, 1944) the tax will apply, of course, to the whole period.

Of importance, in considering the investment value of Wabasso stock, is the radical change that was effected in the funded position and fixed charges as a result of refinancing carried out in 1936. All outstanding bonds of Wabasso and its two subsidiaries, St. Maurice Valley Cotton Mills and Shawinigan Cotton Company, carrying coupon rates of 6% and 7%, were redeemed and succeeded by 4% serial bonds and 4½% fifteen-year bonds. The original $2,000,000 of serial bonds has been reduced by $175,000 each year to $1,050,000, with $1,000,000 also outstanding of the 4½ percents.

The Wabasso Cotton Company is noted chiefly as a producer of fine white cottons; it has sales offices and warehouses in different centres in Canada; it operates foreign mills, and its products, yarns and fabrics, occupy a high reputation in the trade. Recently the company has been experiencing a rather abnormal turnover of labor. This has tended to cut down the volume of output.

WILL THE TAIL WAG HIM OFF HIS FEET ?

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND. The New York stock market (from which the Canadian market takes its cue), following its sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, is regarded by us as having entered a zone of distribution over the early half of the year, from which eventual cyclical decline should be witnessed.

An upturn of the SEVERAL MONTH TREND developed from April 28, 1942 lows and ran to July 15, 1943. A reversal in this trend to a downward direction was recently indicated. For further discussion of intermediate outlook, see below.

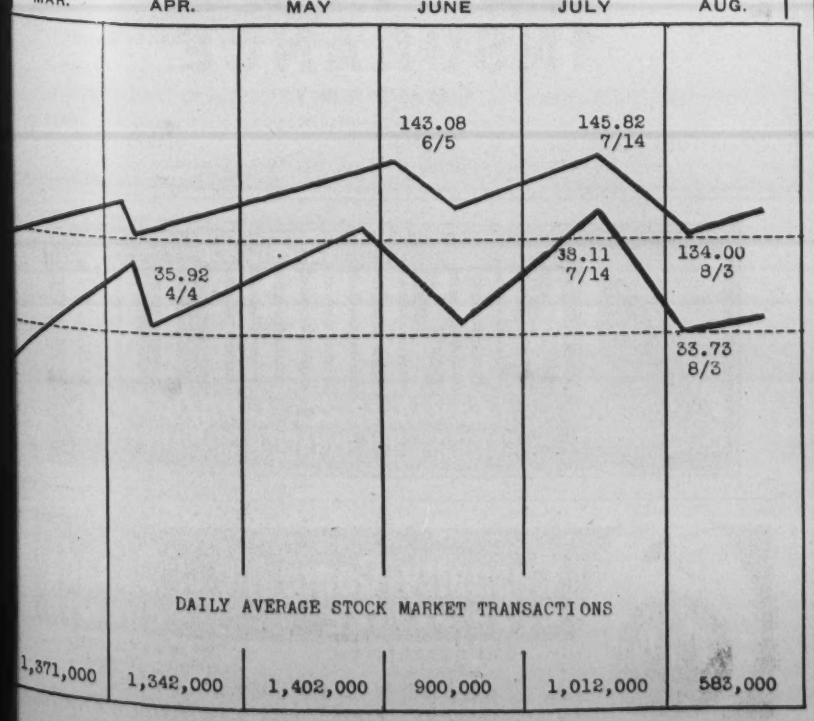
"HANDS OFF" POLICY PENDING FURTHER MARKET DEVELOPMENTS

Comments made in these Forecasts at or prior to the July peaks pointed out that the stock market, after readjusting to war in 1941 and early 1942, had been advancing for some fifteen months on relatively favorable war earnings. The position was taken that any assurance as to the war's end within a shortly reckonable period, while highly favorable from the standpoint of ending human loss and stopping huge nonproductive national expenditure, would call for a transition period in business and would be an adverse market shock, probably of major import.

Within a few weeks following these comments the first and most vocal of the Dictators was toppled off his balcony by the irresistibly growing pressure of the Allied battle axe. While the turning point in the war had been witnessed many months previously, this overt indication of Axis disintegration advertised to the public on this continent the impendency, if not the imminency, of peace, and furnished a test of the stock market's underlying position. To such event the market reacted rather severely thus reinforcing the viewpoint expressed by us as to its current major interrelation with the war.

One heart murmur does not signify a thrombosis, and distinction must likewise be made between the practical defeat of what Bismarck referred to as one of the female states of Europe, namely Italy, and the more difficult task to be effected in conquering the hardier Teutons. Nevertheless, the market may accept Italian developments as the occasion for discounting war's end, in which event a decline to the 125/112 level on the Dow-Jones industrial average would be in order. In any event a sufficient shock has been administered to suggest a "hands off" policy as concerns stock purchasing awaiting further market developments. Meanwhile, as we stated a week ago, any immediate run-up above the 140 level might be regarded as occasion for selling on the part of those who failed to establish cash reserves on pre-July 15 strength in line with our advice at the time.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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DIVIDEND NO. 16

NOTICE is hereby given that the regular quarterly dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued Capital Stock of the Company, payable in Canadian funds, October 15th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of September, 1943.

By Order of the Board.

L. I. HALL,
Secretary.

Toronto, August 18th, 1943.

McKENZIE RED LAKE GOLD MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

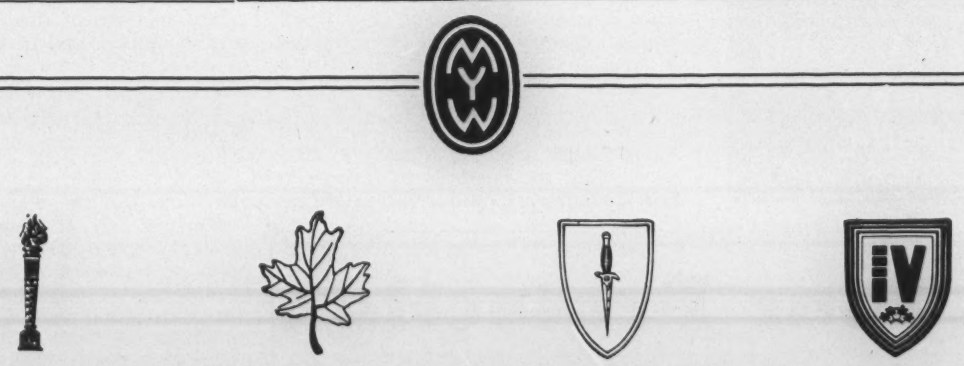
DIVIDEND NO. 27

NOTICE is hereby given that a Quarterly Dividend amounting to 2½ cents per share for the third quarter of 1943, has been declared, payable Sept. 17th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business Sept. 1st, 1943.

By Order of the Board.

H. M. ANDERSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ont., August 17th, 1943.



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ABOUT INSURANCE

Sherman Act Not Applicable to Insurance

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Across the line the supervision and regulation of insurance is at present under State and not Federal jurisdiction. But there is evidently a group of bureaucrats at Washington who would like to have the Federal Government take over complete control of the business in all its branches.

On the ground that they were violating the Sherman Act, the anti-trust division of the U.S. Department of Justice secured an indictment from a Federal Grand Jury at Atlanta against certain associations, individuals and companies, including Canadian and British as well as U.S. companies. This article deals with the finding of the Judge who heard the case.

ON NOVEMBER 24, 1942, the anti-trust division of the U.S. Department of Justice secured from a Grand Jury of the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Georgia an indictment against the Southeastern Underwriters Association, 198 insurance companies and organizations (including many Canadian and British as well as United States companies) and 27 individuals, who were charged with violation of the provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

Specifically, these corporations and individuals were charged with a conspiracy to fix and maintain arbitrary and non-competitive rates on fire insurance sold by them in the States of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia in violation of Section 1 of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, 26 Stat. 209, and with a conspiracy to monopolize trade and commerce in fire insurance in same States in violation of Section 2 of the Act.

On January 13 of this year a demurrer was filed by these corporations and individuals, challenging the sufficiency of the indictment upon the following grounds: that the indictment charged no offense against the United States; that the business of insurance is not commerce; that the interpretation of the Act insisted upon would be a violation of the Tenth, Sixth and Fifth Amendment to the U.S. Constitution; and that the Court was without jurisdiction of the subject matter of the indictment.

Question at Issue

When the case came on regularly to be heard by Judge E. Marvin Underwood of the aforementioned Court, it was argued orally and subsequently by briefs. In rendering his decision early this month, dismissing the indictment, Judge Underwood held that, to constitute a violation of the Sherman Act, the restraint and monopoly denounced must be that of interstate trade or commerce, and that unless the restraint and monopoly charged in the indictment be restraint or monopoly of interstate trade or commerce the indictment must fail.

It was not a question, he said, of whether these corporations and individuals participated in some incidental way in interstate commerce or used in some instances the facilities of interstate commerce, but was rather whether the activities complained of as constituting the business of insurance would themselves constitute interstate trade or commerce and whether their method of conducting same amounted to restraint or monopoly of same. Further, he said it was not a question as to whether or not Congress had power to regulate the insurance companies or some of their activities, but rather whether Congress did so by the Sherman Act.

He pointed out that persons may be engaged in interstate commerce, yet, if the restraint or monopoly complained of is not itself a restraint or monopoly of interstate trade or commerce, they may not be convicted of violation of the Sherman Act. The fact that they may use the mails and interstate commerce and communications, and be subject to Federal regulations thereof, would not, he said, make applicable the Sherman Act to interstate commerce or to activities which were not commerce at all.

Supreme Court Decisions

In his view, the whole case depended upon the question as to whether or not the business of insurance is interstate trade or commerce, and, if so, whether the transactions alleged in the indictment constitute interstate commerce.

He referred to the fact that the U.S. Supreme Court has repeatedly held, during a period of seventy-five years, that the business of insurance is not commerce, either intrastate or interstate, and that it has done so unequivocally and unambiguously. He cited the following cases: Paul vs. Virginia, 8 Wall. 168; Hooper vs. California, 135 U.S. 648; Noble vs. Mitchell, 164 U.S. 367; New York Life Ins. Co. vs. Cravens. 178 U.S. 389; New York Life Ins. Co. vs. Deer Lodge County, 231 U.S. 495; Bothwell vs. Buckbee, Mears Co., 275 U.S. 274; Western Life Stock vs. Bureau of Revenue, 303 U.S. 250, 253.

While this was not denied, the Government brief maintained that in some of the cases the ruling was obiter and in others based upon a misconception and failure to comprehend the sweeping scope of the fire insurance business. Judge Underwood held that neither of these positions was sound. In all of the above cited cases, he pointed out, the ruling was essential to the case and the reasoning of the Court showed most careful analysis.

Judge Underwood also pointed out that the Supreme Court could not be clearer in its announcement than in the expressions, "The business of insurance is not commerce. The contract of insurance is not an instrument of commerce," (Hooper vs. California, 155 U.S. 648, 655); and "Contracts of insurance are not commerce at all, neither state nor interstate," (New York Life Ins. Co. vs. Deer Lodge County, 231 U.S. 495, 510).

Not Trade or Commerce

He said that the same reasoning applied to the word "trade" as used in Sections 1 and 2 of the Sherman Act, and that, although the word has a different significance in Section 3, this fact did not enlarge its meaning in Sections 1 and 2. He pointed out that the difference in the meaning of the word "trade" as used in different sections of the Act is referred to and emphasized in the later cases of Associated Press vs. Labor Board, 301 U.S. 103; Apex Hosiery Co. vs. Leader, 310 U.S. 469; and American Medical Association vs. United States, 317 U.S. 519.

Under the extremely broad construction of the words "interstate commerce" by the Supreme Court, he said, it was difficult to conceive how the business of insurance could be interstate trade and yet not be interstate commerce. At any rate, he added, the finding by the Supreme Court that the business of insurance is not commerce seemed to him to demand a finding that the business of insurance is not interstate trade and is not covered by the Sherman Act.

Although counsel for the Government conceded that in the numerous decisions cited the Supreme Court has held that the business of insurance is not commerce, yet the Court, he said, was asked to rule directly to the contrary. But the decisions of the Supreme Court must be followed, as the indictment, he said, did not disclose any facts or differences in this case which would remove it from the controlling effect of the decisions of the Supreme Court holding that the business of insurance is not commerce.

In conclusion, Judge Underwood said: "If there is to be any overruling of the long line of clear and thoroughly considered decisions of the Supreme Court, acquiesced in for seventy-five years by Congress and administrative agencies, it will have to be done by the Supreme Court itself or by Congress. The conspiracies charged here are not conspiracies in restraint of or to monopolize interstate trade or commerce. The indictment, therefore, does not charge Federal offenses and should be dismissed."

• •

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I have several Dominion of Canada Bonds at 3% and some other bonds yielding from 4 to 4½%. The income from these plus the income from my business puts me in a different income bracket, and makes the annual yield value from invested income somewhere between 1 and 1½%.

I have been thinking of purchasing some Paid Up Insurance. The following is what one company offers:

"$5000.00 cash Payment provides the following: Plan—Endowment 20 years; Non Participating; Annual premium, $46.87; Insurance, $6972.00; Maturity, $6972.00; Regular cost, $5669.75; Saved by prepayment, $669.75; Profit over cost $1972.00. All quotations are based on the following: Present Insurable age; Present premium rates; Present rate of discount for prepayment of premiums in advance. *Please Note* that the death claim would be the amount of the insurance as above quoted, plus the unused portion of the amount deposited to cover the premiums on the plan on the basis of the annual premium rate."

I am a married man forty-two years of age with a wife and three children, ages, thirteen, nine, and seven. Have you any suggestions to offer as to why this would be a good plan?

—G. H., Peterborough, Ont.

I do not see any particular advantage so far as income tax is concerned in the proposal to deposit $5,000 for the purchase of a 20-year endowment policy for $6,792, as the interest earned on the unused portion of the amount deposited would be subject to income tax each year.

If, however, the $5,000 were used to purchase a deferred annuity, there would be no income tax payable until the commencement of the income from the annuity. The $6,000 would purchase a deferred annuity commencing at age 60 of $40.32 a month for life, and guaranteed for ten years in any event, or if a lump sum were preferred at age 60 instead of income, $6,677 in cash would be available. If the purchaser desired the income to commence at age 65 instead of 60, the $5,000 would provide an income of $50.22 a month for life and guaranteed for ten years, or cash at age 65 of $7,372. In either case, in the event of death before the commencement of the annuity, 95 per cent of the amount of the purchase price with 2 per cent compound interest would be returned.

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SATURDAY NIGHT

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Role of Britain's Ministry of Economic Warfare

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

London.

THE British Ministry of Economic Warfare has come in for some praise and a little criticism, but it remains essentially the obscure department, whose business is little understood by the ordinary man, and so it has been less blamed and less praised than it might have been. The recent shedding of a little publicity on the organization was therefore welcome.

In the House of Commons it has been pointed out that because the United Nations are powerfully on the offensive it does not follow that economic warfare ceases to be a primary weapon. Viewed superficially, the end of the means of blockade is defensive. After Dunkirk the Ministry of Economic Warfare rose to a high in popular opinion as a war weapon. Here, it seemed, was something that could hold back the enemy and castrate him if his initial assault could be withstood.

That phase passed, and it was when British bombers sailed the night skies to blast the Reich that the function of M.E.W. as the primary bomb aimer, the brain that told where the crucial points were in the enemy's industrial armour, gained wider recognition.

And now, although it is natural that great exploits on land and sea and in the air should hold the stage, it should not be forgotten that our bombers go where economic intelligence sends them, that our warships strike at enemy shipping whose position and cargoes have been sought out by M.E.W., that our Commandos point their sub-machine guns at targets indicated by M.E.W.

So much is obvious. But, while in most quarters too little regard is had of the work of economic warfare, in others there is developing a tendency to interpret military power too exclusively in terms of economic resources. An article recently published in a prominent national newspaper conveyed the idea that the Japanese were bringing themselves to a point of virtual impregnability by their possession of most of the world's raw rubber supplies, and much of its oil and general commodity wealth.

To argue so is to argue a half-truth. Raw material resources are a means to the end of effective war, and they are a necessary means. Their existence *per se* would, however, mean nothing. A rubber tree cannot be wrapped round the naked wheel of an aeroplane, or virgin oil exploded in the cylinder head of a tank engine. They must be exploited, and exploitation means plant and skilled workers, and transportation to the place of processing, and subsequently transportation to the place of final use.

These things are needed before raw material resources are even a complete means to military effectiveness, and even then they are no sort of guarantee. A man on his death bed may possess a million pounds sterling, but he is a poor man, soon to die. Japan will be defeated while she still has more rubber than she could ever bring into military play, and possibly more oil, and certainly more of the varied wealth of the territories she has violated.

War always has the effect of cancelling out the middle path in thinking on such subjects. In Great Britain we have had various phases. First, we thought (or, rather, we allowed ourselves to think that we thought) that the possession of inestimably greater resources, in finance and raw materials than the enemy must bring victory in due course. That was the tragic phase, and before it passed it all but brought freedom to ruin. Then, very suddenly, it was the other way. We would fight the invader with what we had, with rifles and pikes and scythes and naked fists, and we would conquer. We meant it, too, but that phase also passed. The final phase, which is final also in the war, has steadily developed from a realization of growing strength to a realization of overwhelming power.

These reflections have a bearing on the post-war. The Ministry of Economic Warfare works now to cut off the enemy's supplies and break his apparatus of supply. After the war, one aim of government will be to supply the enemy with the food and tools of peace necessary for his endurance, and to supply all needy nations with them; and to help the hard-hit nations to sustain themselves by reviving their industry and trade. There is no doubt that the experience gained in war will greatly aid the authorities in peace. The Ministry of Economic Warfare may, indeed, well find itself translated into a Ministry of Economic Rehabilitation.

Britain's Ministry of Economic Warfare works now to cut off the enemy's supplies and break his apparatus of supply. After the war, one aim of government will be to supply needy nations, including the present enemy, with the food and tools of peace necessary for their endurance, and to help the hard-hit nations to sustain themselves by reviving their industry and trade.

The experience gained in war will be very useful in peace. It may be that the Ministry of Economic Warfare will find itself translated into a Ministry of Economic Rehabilitation.

In order to study their job from sea level, these two pilots of Coastal Command (right) are taking a trip in one of the ships of a convoy.

Parity Prices

(*Continued from Page 27*)

stand to gain from higher urban wage rates only under very special circumstances, the gains from a drive for parity prices, which are intended to give farmers a "fair share of the national income," are likely to be wholly illusory, and the end product could easily be violently inflationary.

Most people would agree, however, that the objective of parity for farmers is excellent, if only because the essential principle of parity is sound. This principle is that at any given time there should be a ratio between the incomes of different groups in society (and accompanying prices) which represents equal returns for equal effort, and a balanced division of resources and effort in different lines of production. Whenever incomes and prices, and the distribution of productive effort and resources, become unbalanced, then society as a whole is worse off than it need be.

But if true parity in this sense is to be attained, it must be measured in some other way than in terms of the purchasing-power ratios of a period in the past. Also, any parity that is workable, except in the very short run, must use an income rather than a price measure, and a net income rather than a gross income measure, in order to take account of changing costs as well as prices. At any rate it will be difficult to implement promises to farmers which imply that they can maintain their present numbers and still attain to a larger fraction of the national income by means of higher farm prices. There are tested methods of stabilizing and improving farm incomes, but the securing of "parity prices" is scarcely likely to be one of them.

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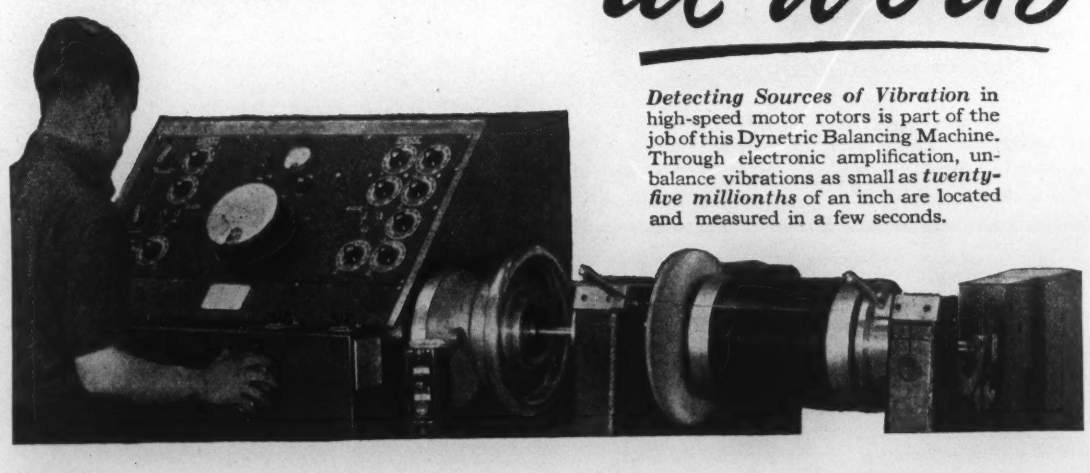
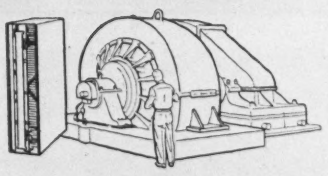
Electronics... at Work

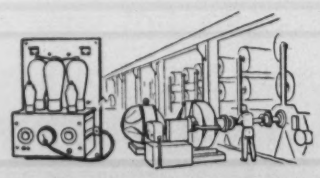


Detecting Sources of Vibration in high-speed motor rotors is part of the job of this Dynetric Balancing Machine. Through electronic amplification, unbalance vibrations as small as *twenty-five millionths* of an inch are located and measured in a few seconds.

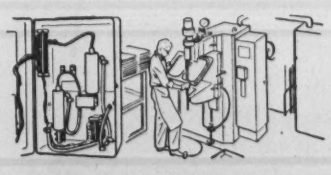
Electronic devices are at work today in practically every war industry. They are helping to roll back old limits on production capacity—saving time, cutting costs, improving products. Here are typical examples from a long list of practical applications—showing how and where you'll find Westinghouse "Electronics at Work."



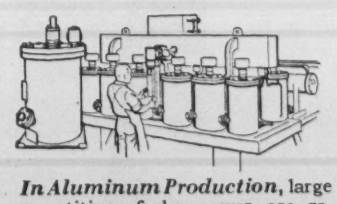
Cleaning the Air in steel mill motor-rooms is one of many applications of the PRECIPITRON, Westinghouse electric air cleaner. By trapping air-borne dust, dirt and soot, it prevents damaging dirt from settling in machine windings.



Highly Accurate Control of motor performance is essential for uniformity of product in the paper and other process industries. By Electronic means, more precise control of speed, voltage, acceleration, and other characteristics can be obtained.



Mass-Production Welding has been made possible largely through the development of modern resistance welding techniques. In scores of plants, Westinghouse Electronic Timers provide this precision control.



In Aluminum Production, large quantities of d-c power are required. The Ignitron Rectifier, electronic device developed by Westinghouse, converts alternating current to direct current at *higher efficiency* than any other type of equipment.

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED
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